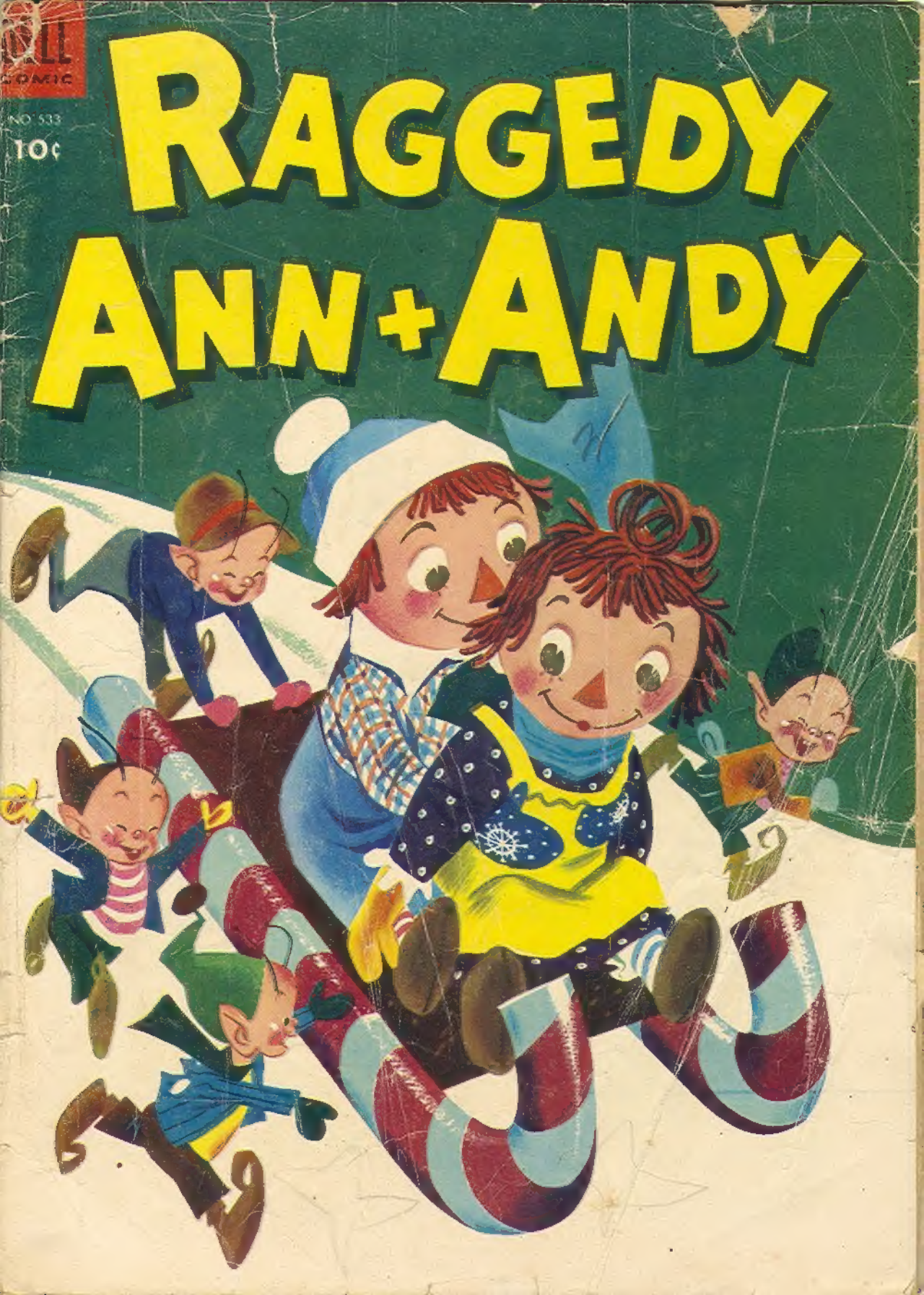
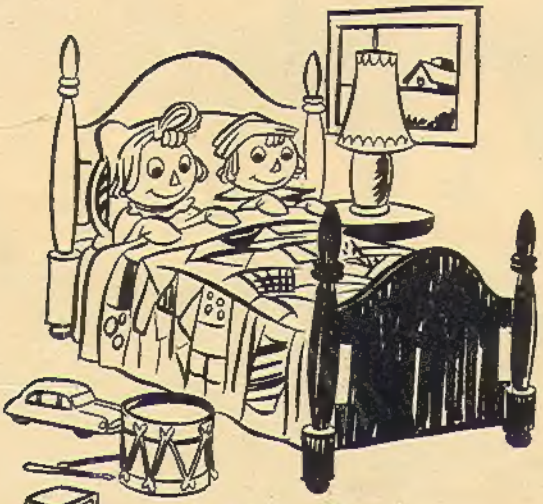
DELL COMIC
NO. 533
10¢

RAGGEDY ANN + ANDY



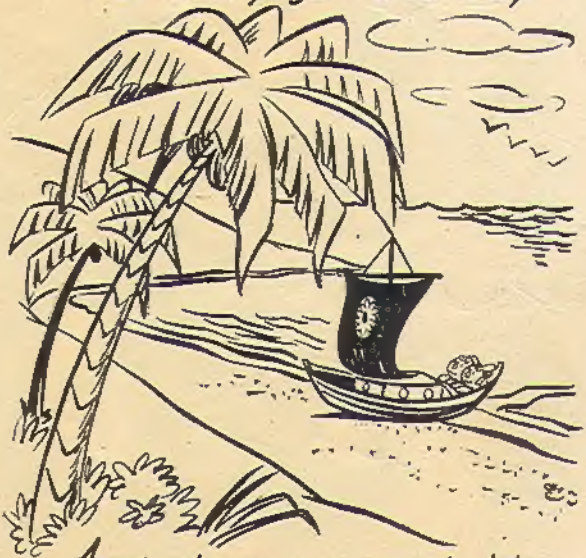
Bedtime Stories



"To bed, to bed," says
Sleepyhead,
"Tarry awhile," says Slow,
But if you're wise, you'll
close your eyes
And off to sleep you'll go.

For in the good ship
Trundle Bed
You'll sail the Sea of Joy,
And great adventure's
waiting there
For every girl and boy.

Your captain's Bobby Shaftoe
Who ran away to sea,
With laughter gay upon
his lips,
Bright buckles at his knee.



And when your good ship
docks at last
Upon the Dreamland Shore,
You'll find every kind of
plaything
You could ask—and many more.

CONTINUED ON INSIDE BACK COVER.

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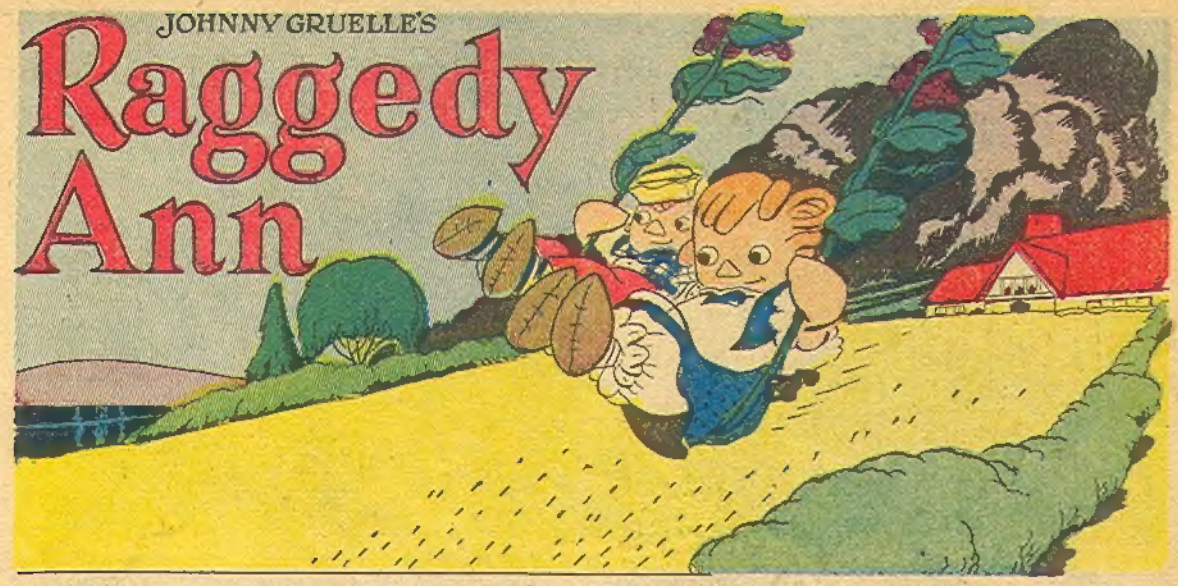
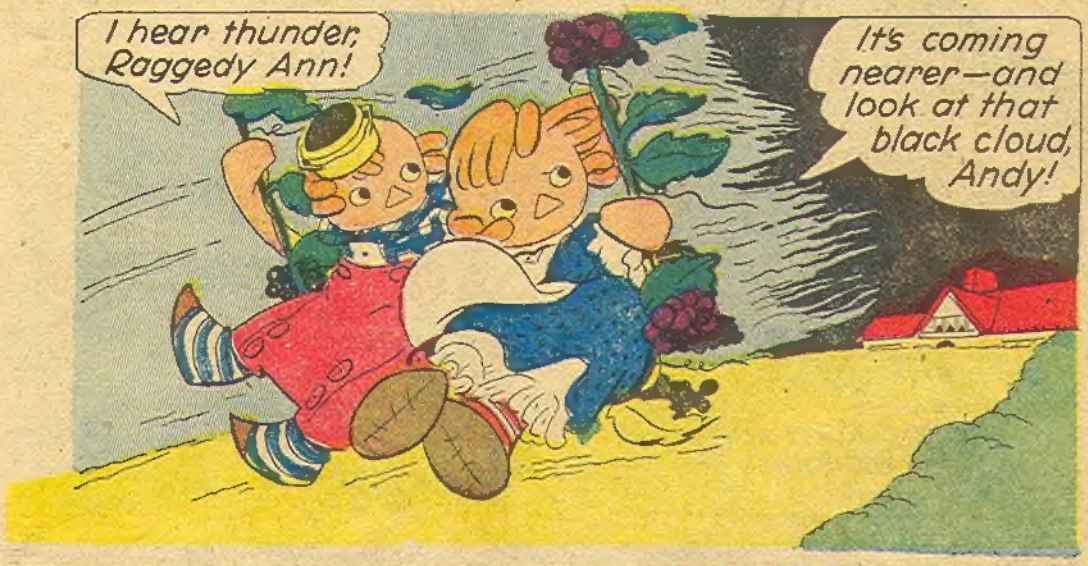
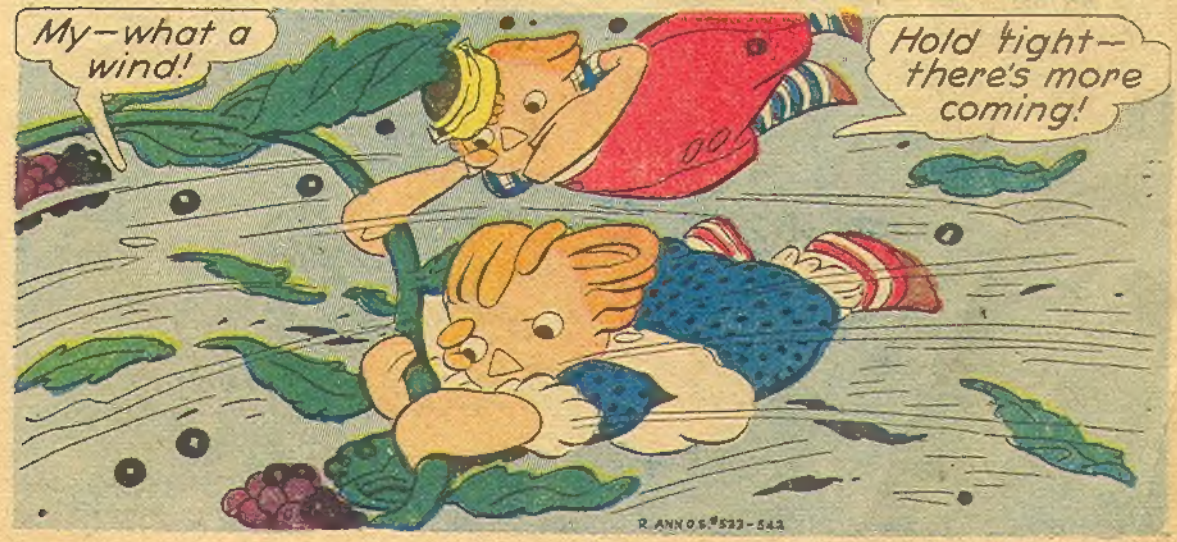
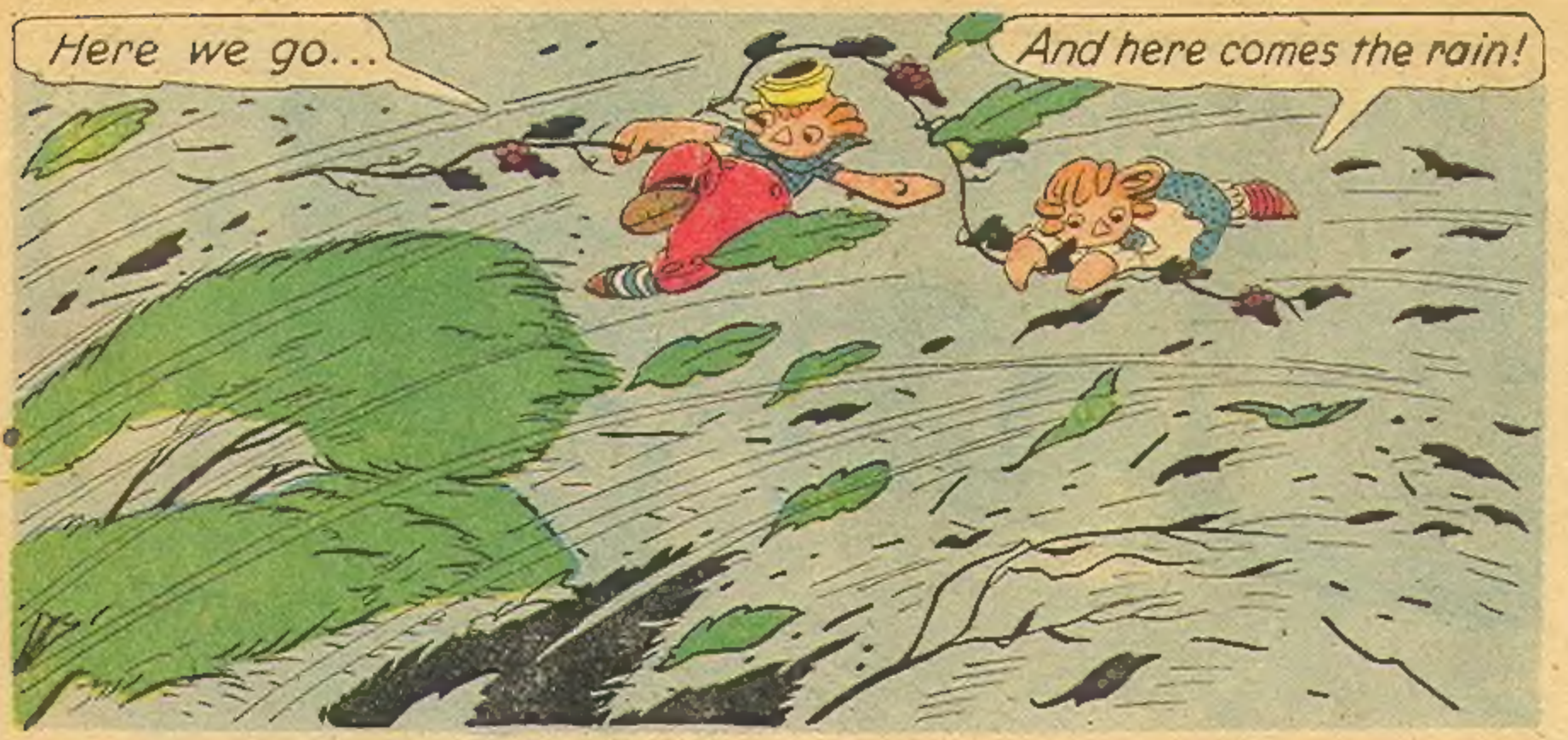
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

Raggedy Ann



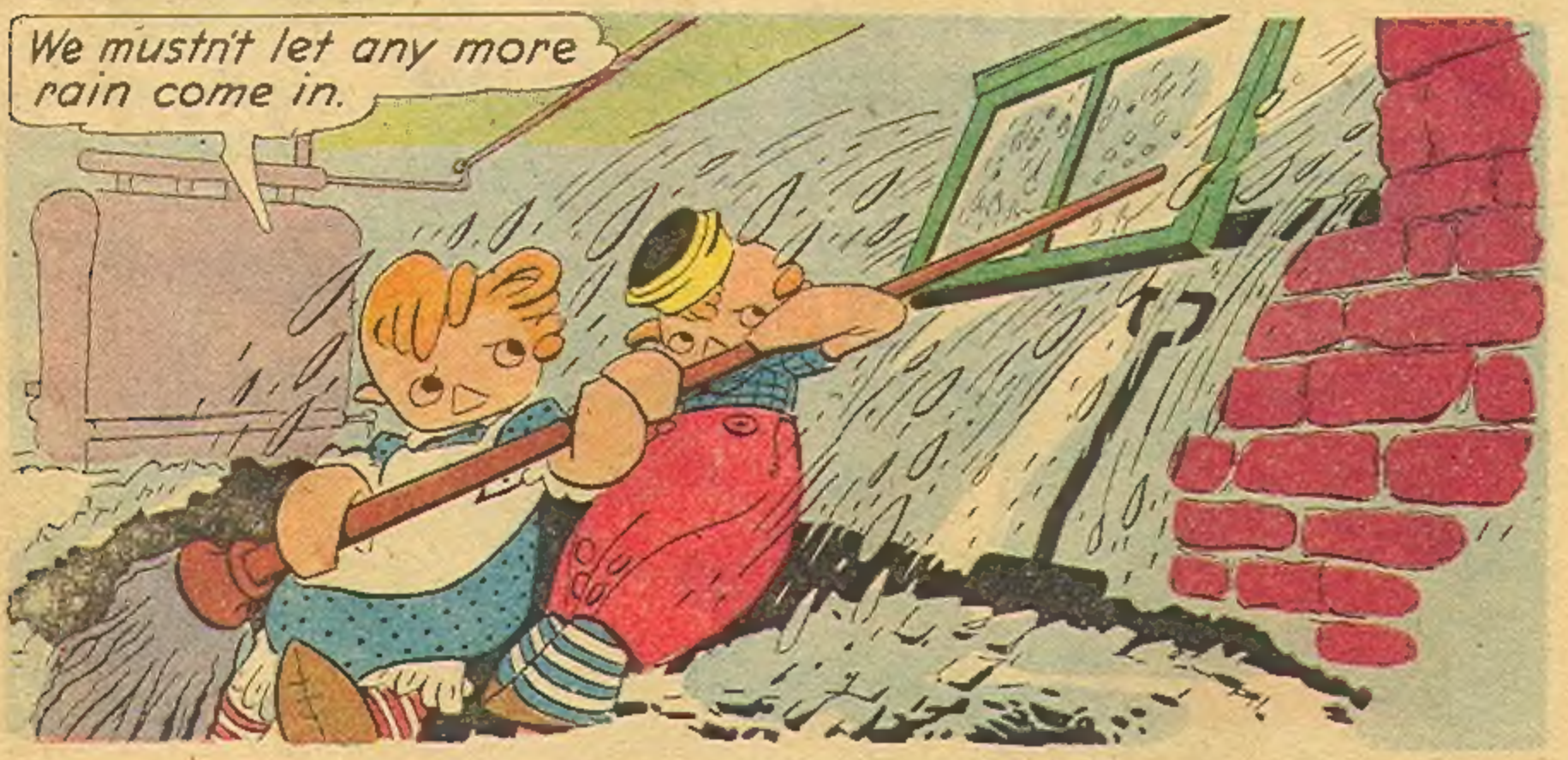


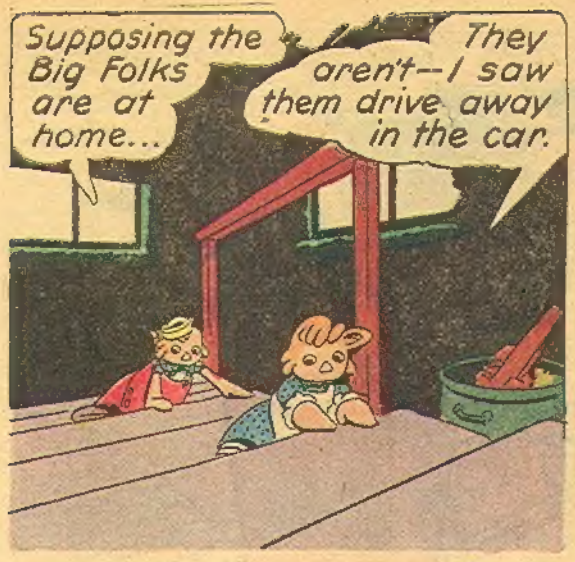



Here we go...
And here comes the rain!

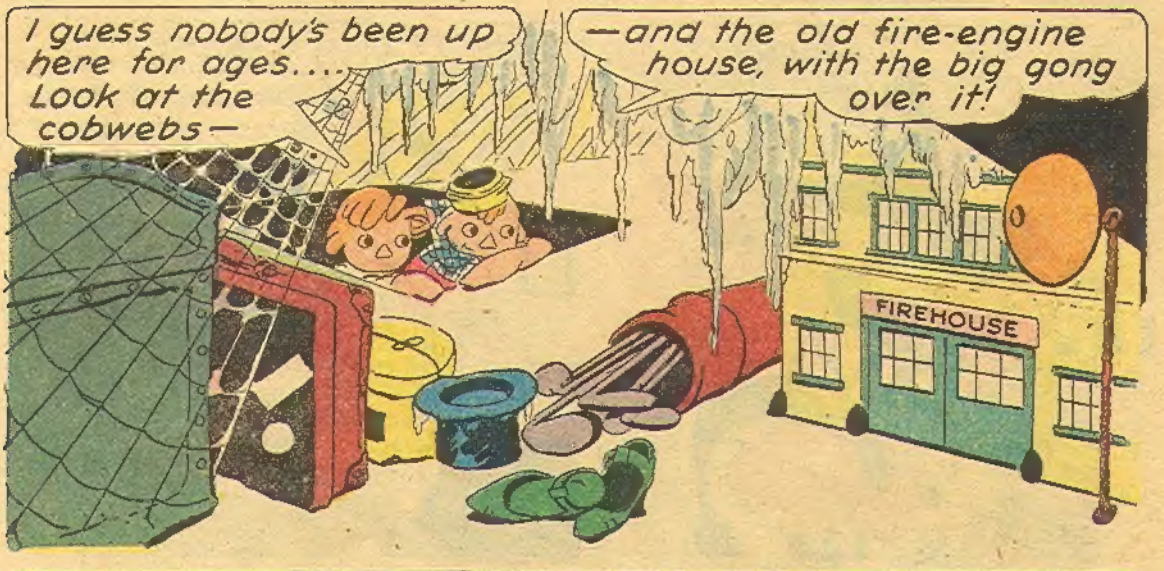
Just then the cellar window of the Big Folks' house blew open.

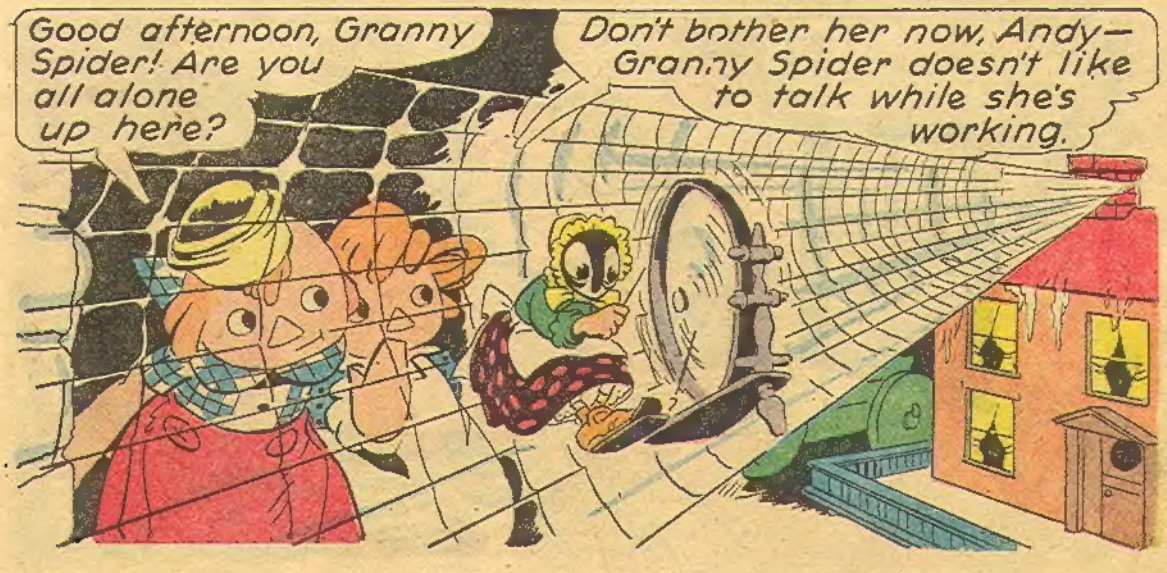
Say! We got out of that storm in a hurry, didn't we?
Yes, but we'll have to shut the window, quick.

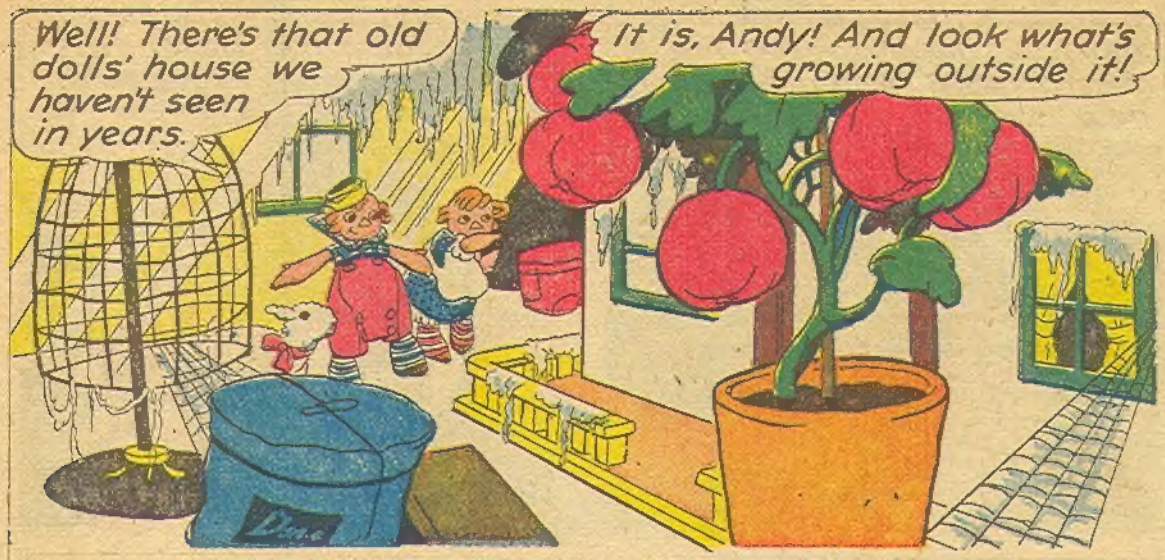

We mustn't let any more rain come in.

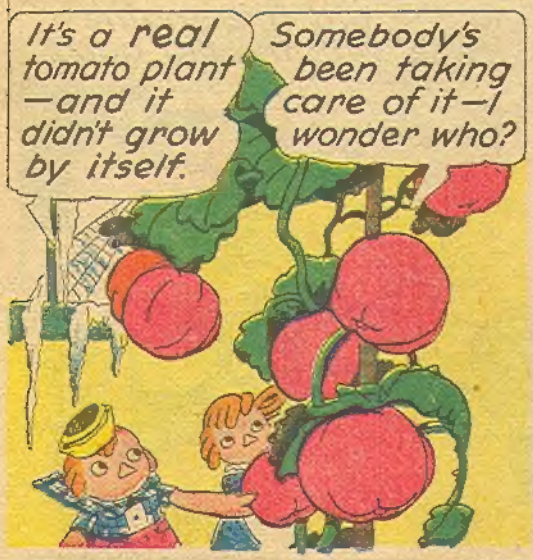

Supposing the Big Folks are at home...
They aren't—I saw them drive away in the car.

Let's play in the attic till the rain stops.
That's an elegant idea, Raggedy Ann!

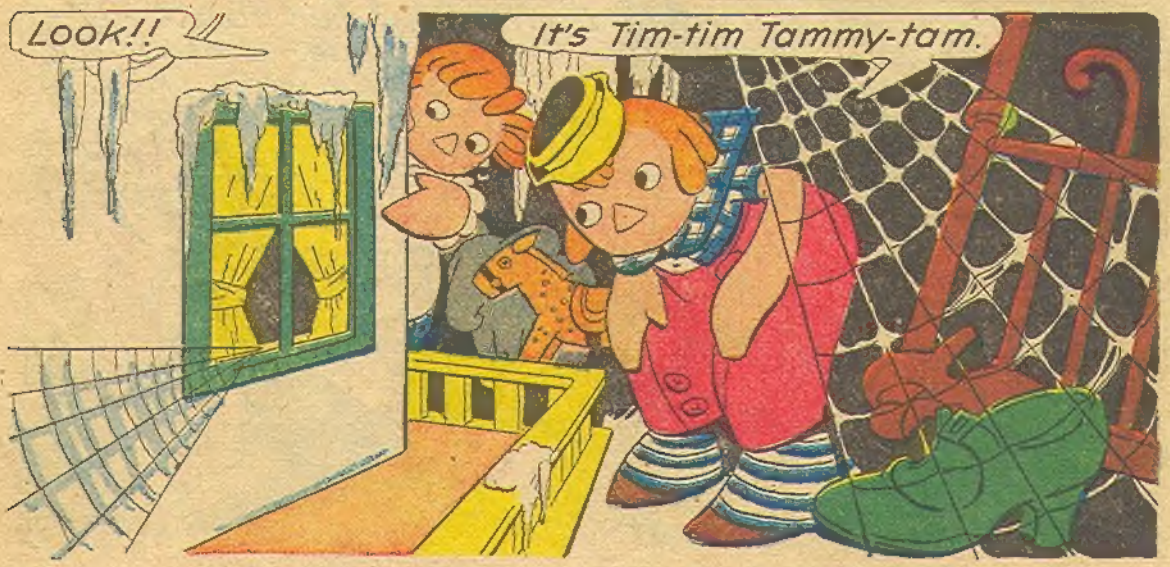

I guess nobody's been up here for ages.... Look at the cobwebs—
—and the old fire-engine house, with the big gong over it!
FIREHOUSE


Good afternoon, Granny Spider! Are you all alone up here?
Don't bother her now, Andy—Granny Spider doesn't like to talk while she's working.

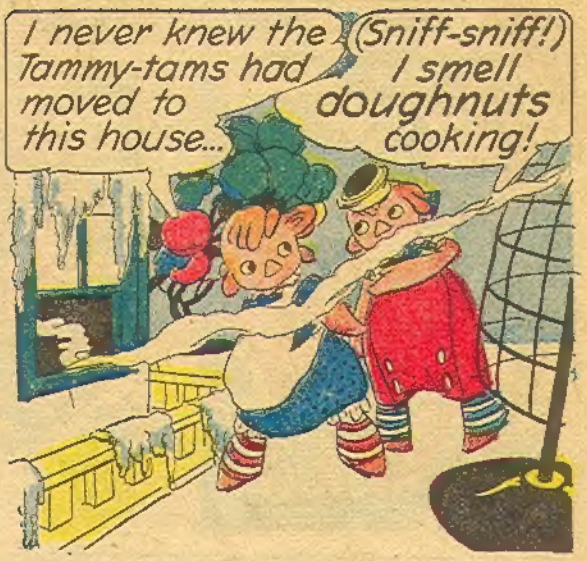

Well! There's that old dolls' house we haven't seen in years.
It is, Andy! And look what's growing outside it!


It's a real tomato plant —and it didn't grow by itself.
Somebody's been taking care of it—I wonder who?

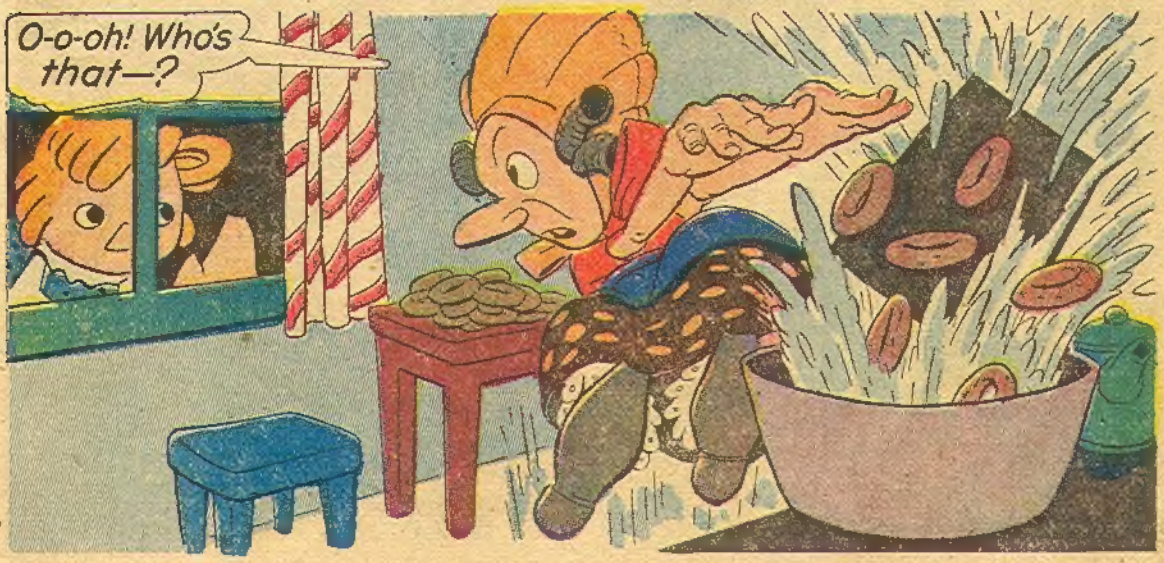
Tat-tappy-tap tat-tat tap...
Listen, Andy!
Somebody's hammering something with a teeny hammer...


Look!!
It's Tim-tim Tammy-tam.

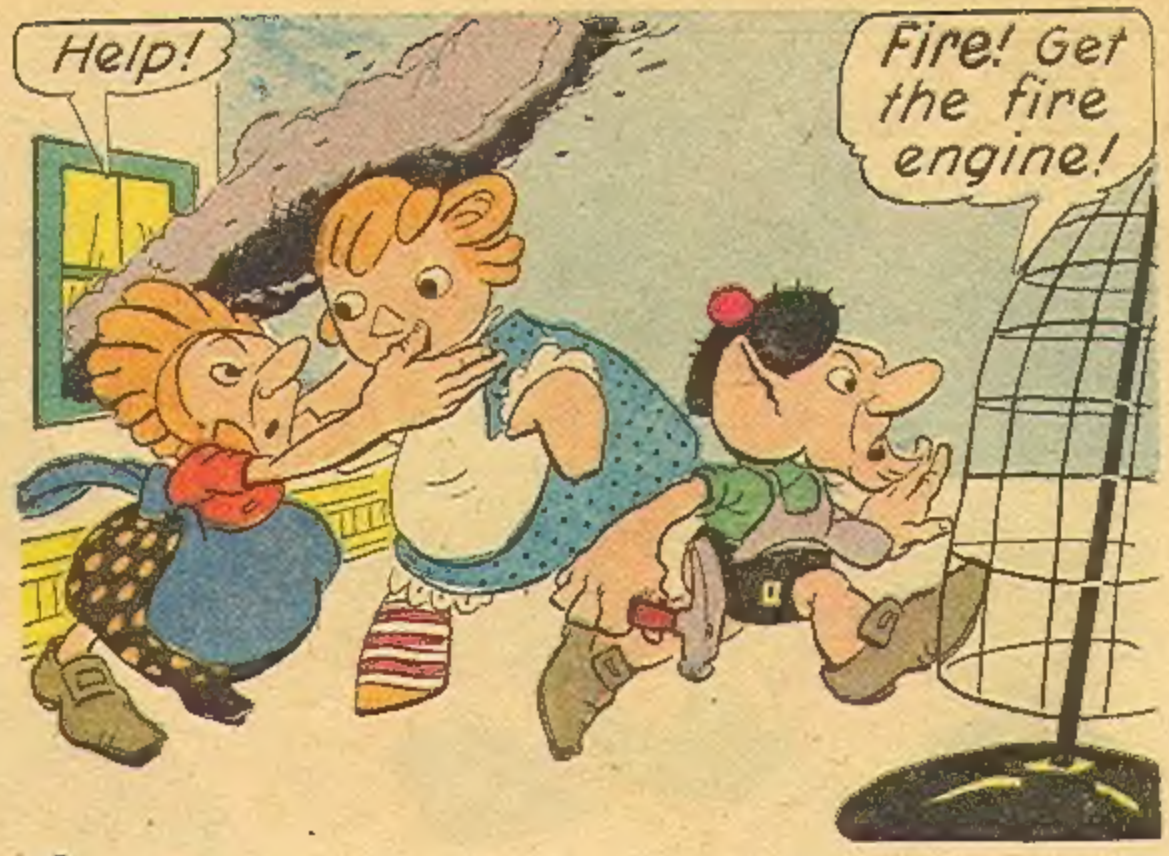
Shoes for mice or little men—I make them almost new again.


I never knew the Tammy-tams had moved to this house...
(Sniff-sniff!) I smell doughnuts cooking!

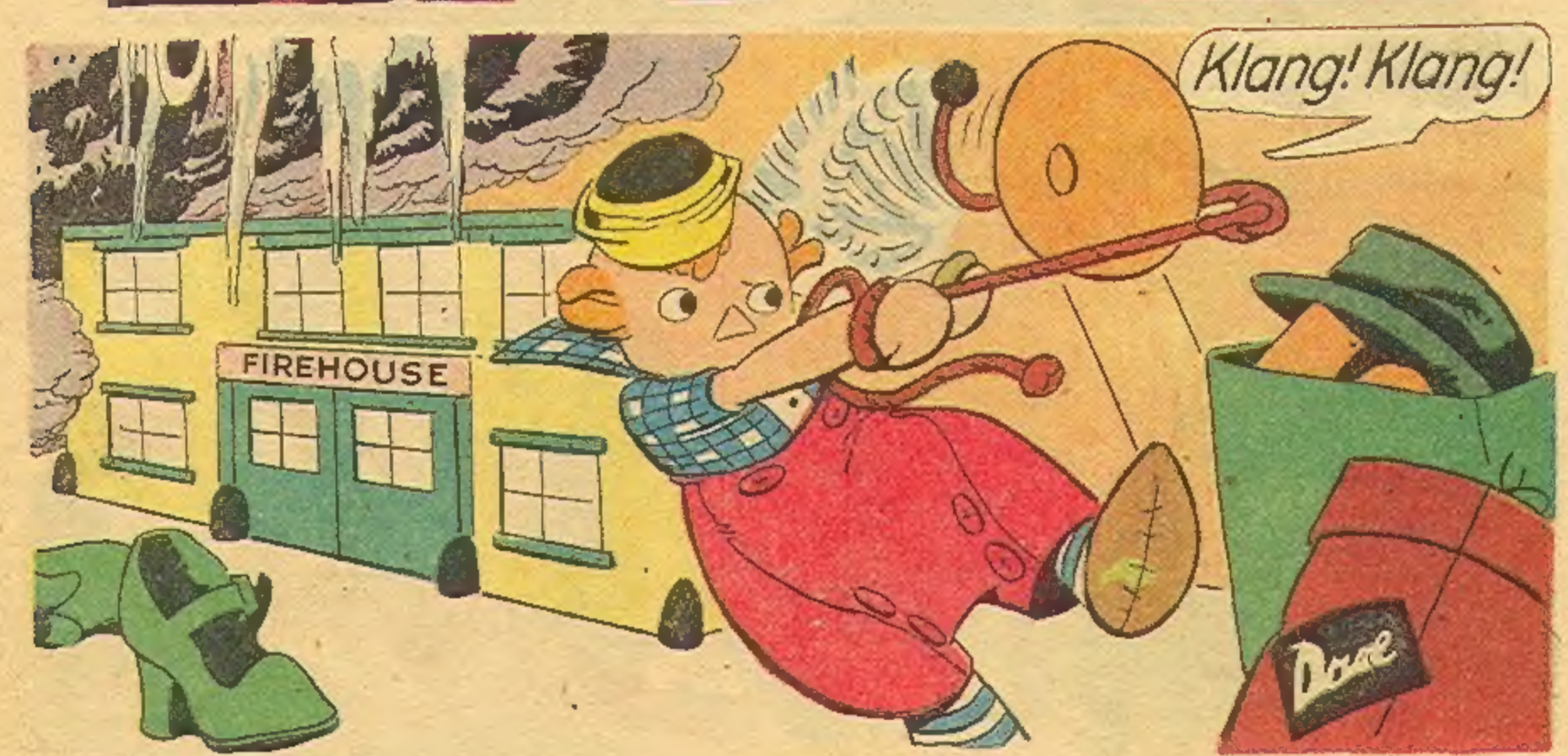
My doughnuts are so light and sweet, folks always buy them for a treat.

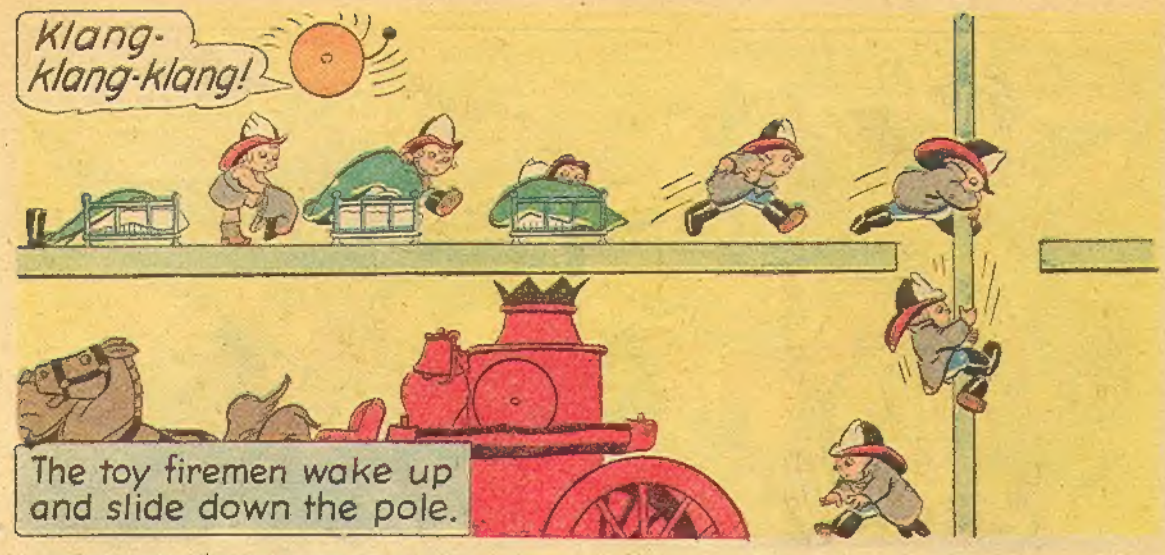

O-o-oh! Who's that—?

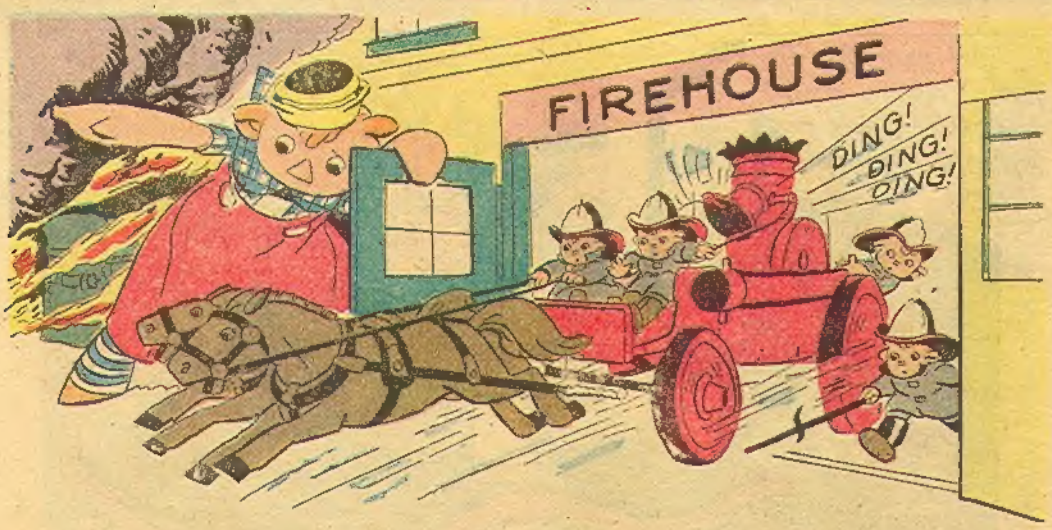
Eeeeek! Fire! Fire!

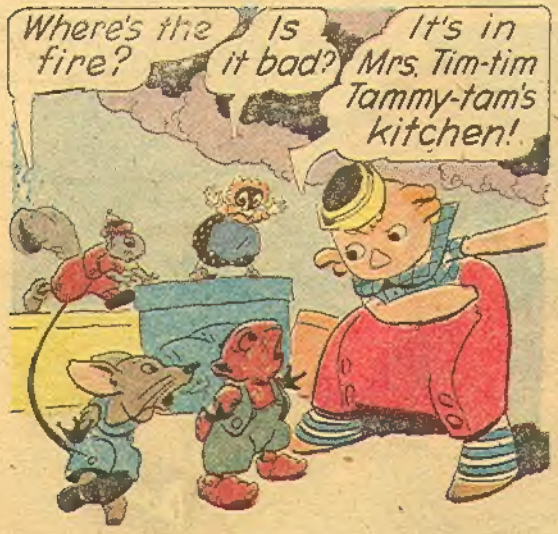

Help!
Fire! Get the fire engine!

My! It's a good thing I noticed where the firehouse was!
FIREHOUSE
Dave


Klang! Klang!
FIREHOUSE
Dave

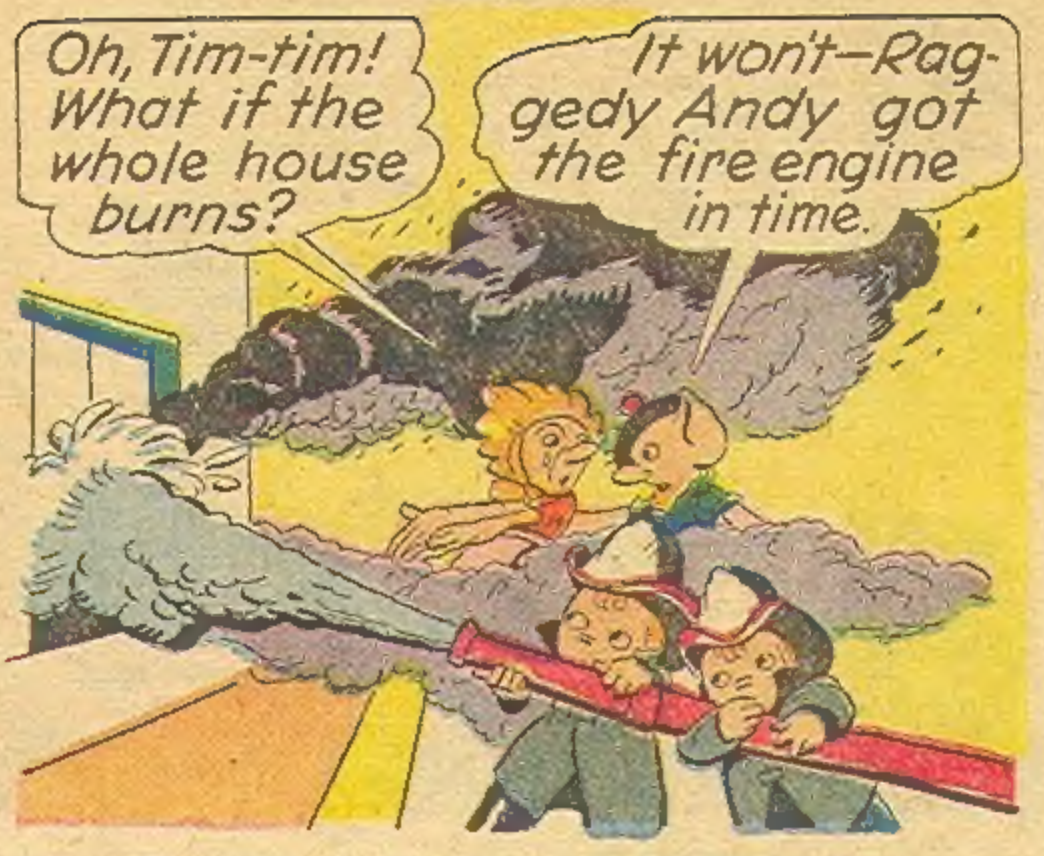

Klang-klang-klang!
The toy firemen wake up and slide down the pole.


FIREHOUSE
DING! DING! DING!

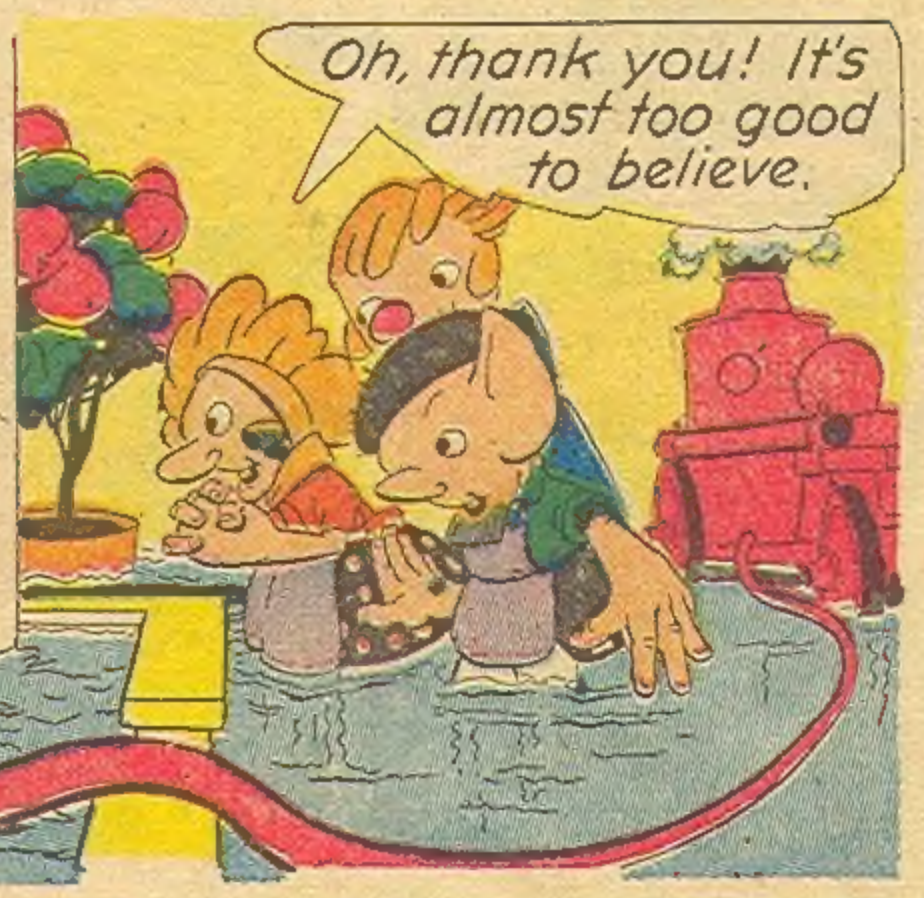

Where's the fire?
Is it bad?
It's in Mrs. Tim-tim Tammy-tam's kitchen!

More water—you on the engine—more water!

Here it comes!
Ssssssshhhh!

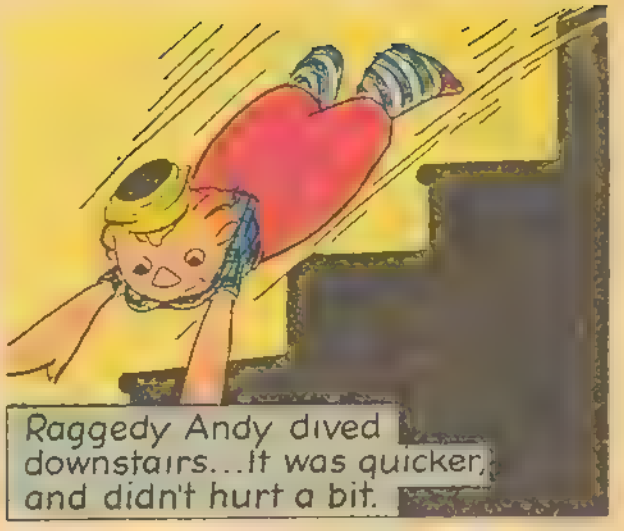

Oh, Tim-tim! What if the whole house burns?
It won't—Raggedy Andy got the fire engine in time.

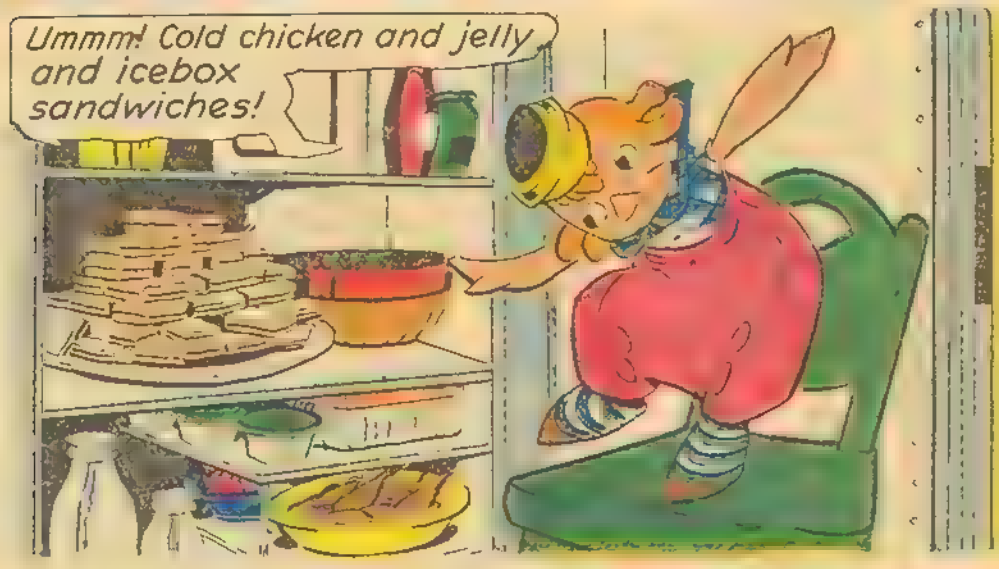
It's all out, Mrs. Tim-tim...And I don't think there's much harm done.


Oh, thank you! It's almost too good to believe.

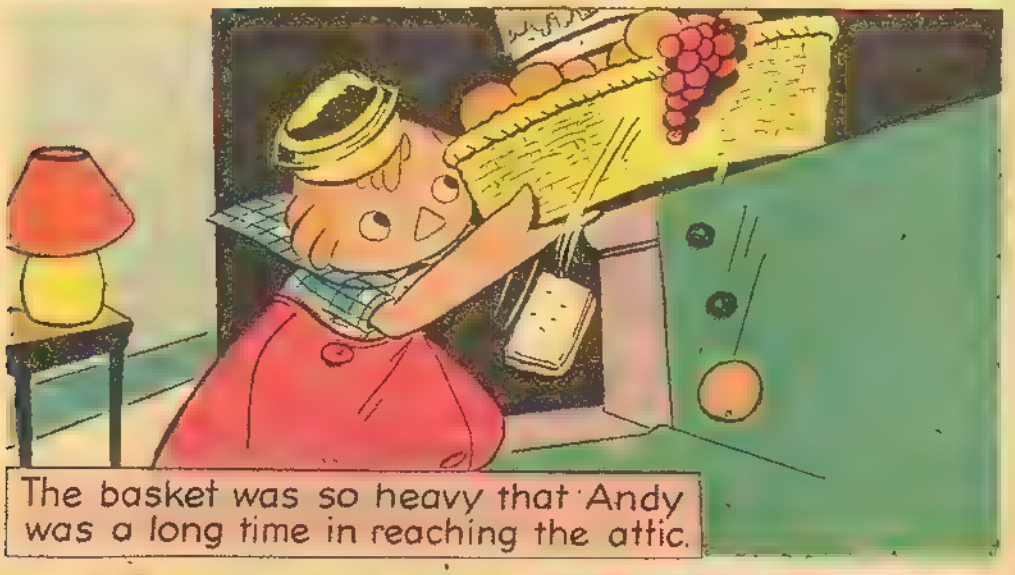
Oh dear, oh dear! My kitchen is ruined! And all the doughnuts I made for Tim-tim's birthday! Boo-hoo-hoo!
Please don't cry, Mrs. Tim-tim! I'll help you clean house.

Andy, you hurry downstairs and get some goodies for a real party—you know where.
I do! we'll give Tim-tim the happiest birthday ever.

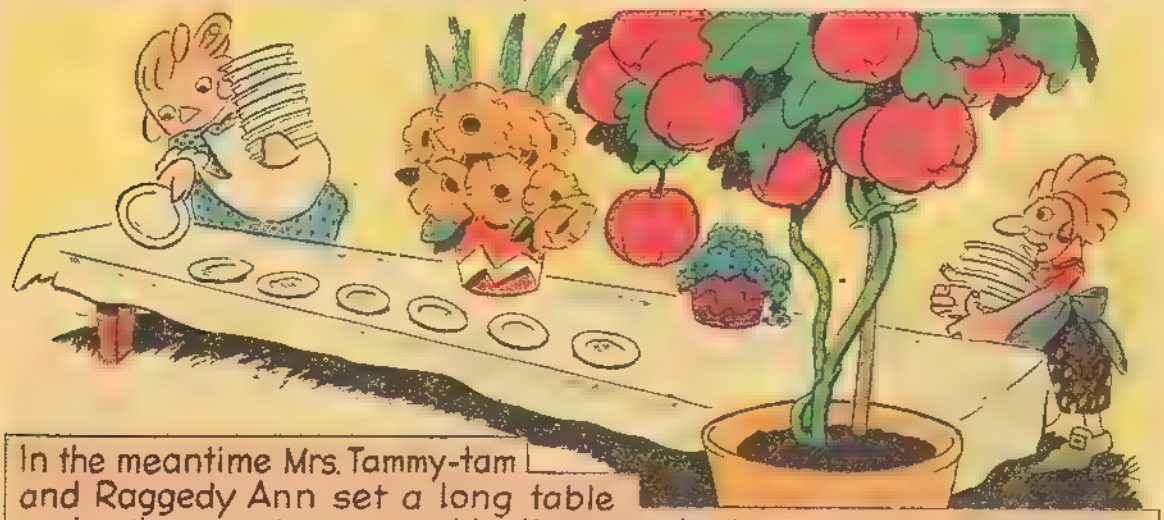

Raggedy Andy dived downstairs...It was quicker, and didn't hurt a bit.


Ummm! Cold chicken and jelly and icebox sandwiches!

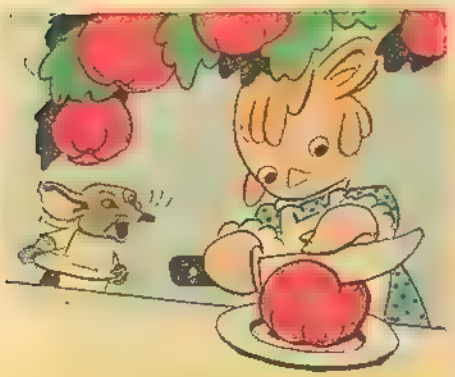
The Big Folks won't really miss these things—and I'll leave a note for Dinah.



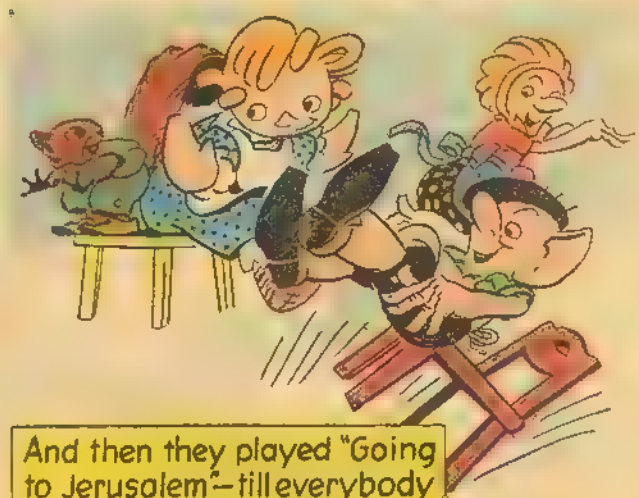
The basket was so heavy that Andy was a long time in reaching the attic.



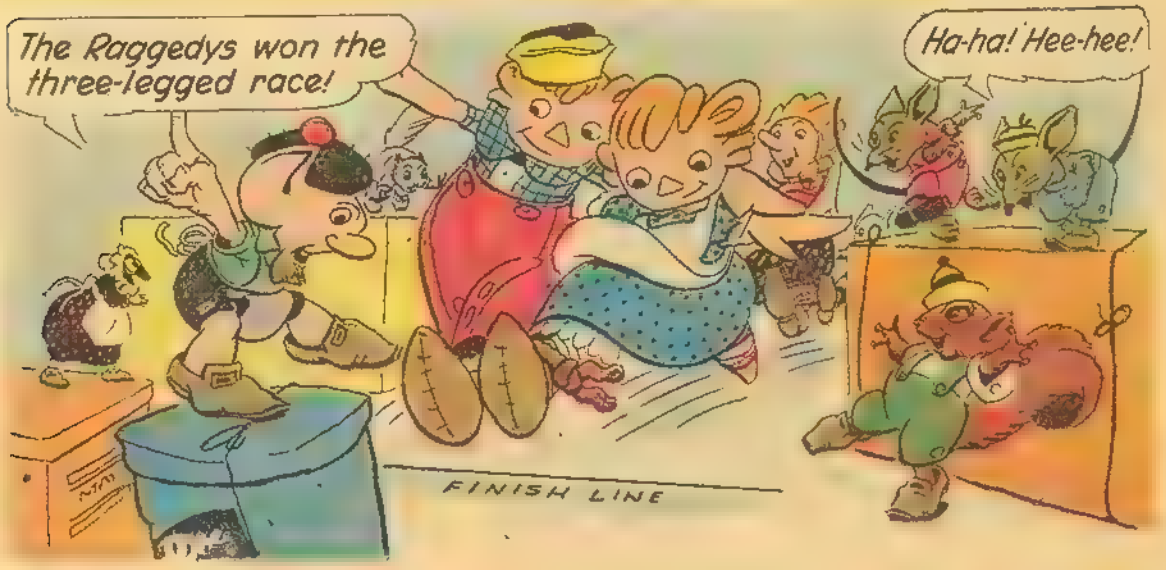
In the meantime Mrs. Tammy-tam and Raggedy Ann set a long table under the tomato tree, and invited everybody who lived in the attic.

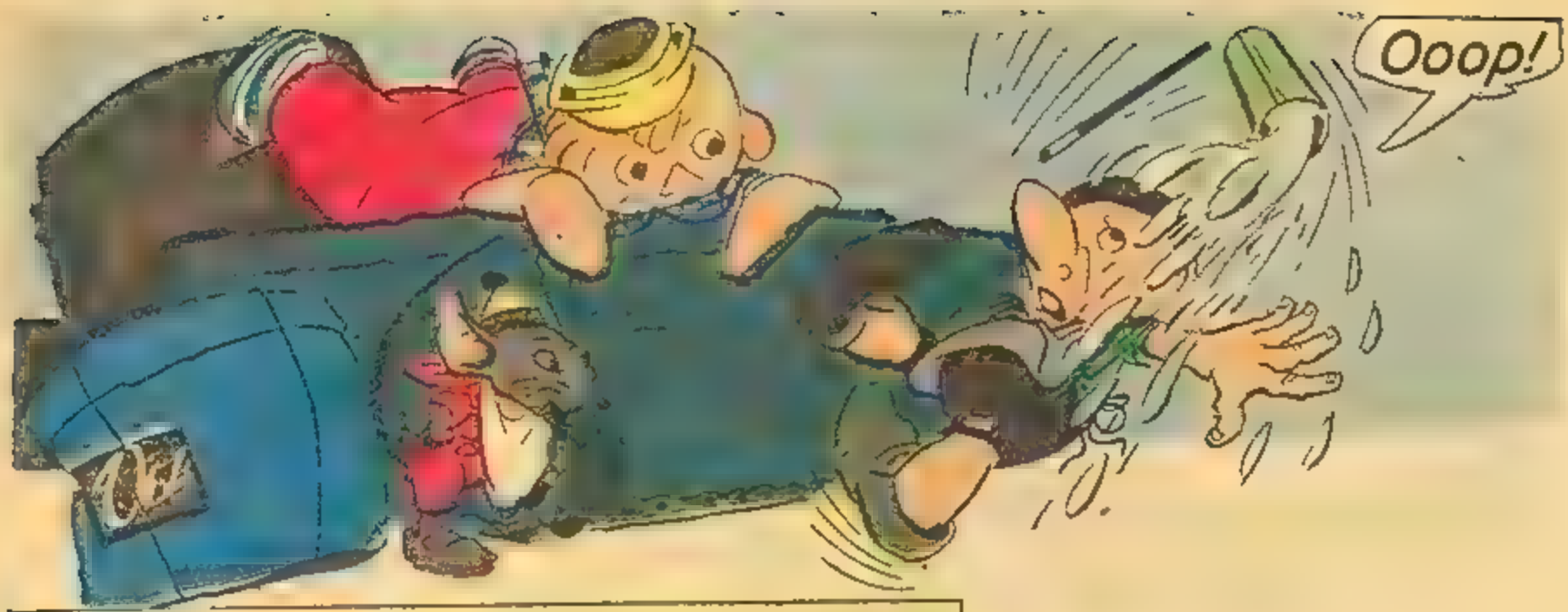


It was the finest banquet ever held in that old attic—Raggedy Ann made the salad from one large ripe tomato.

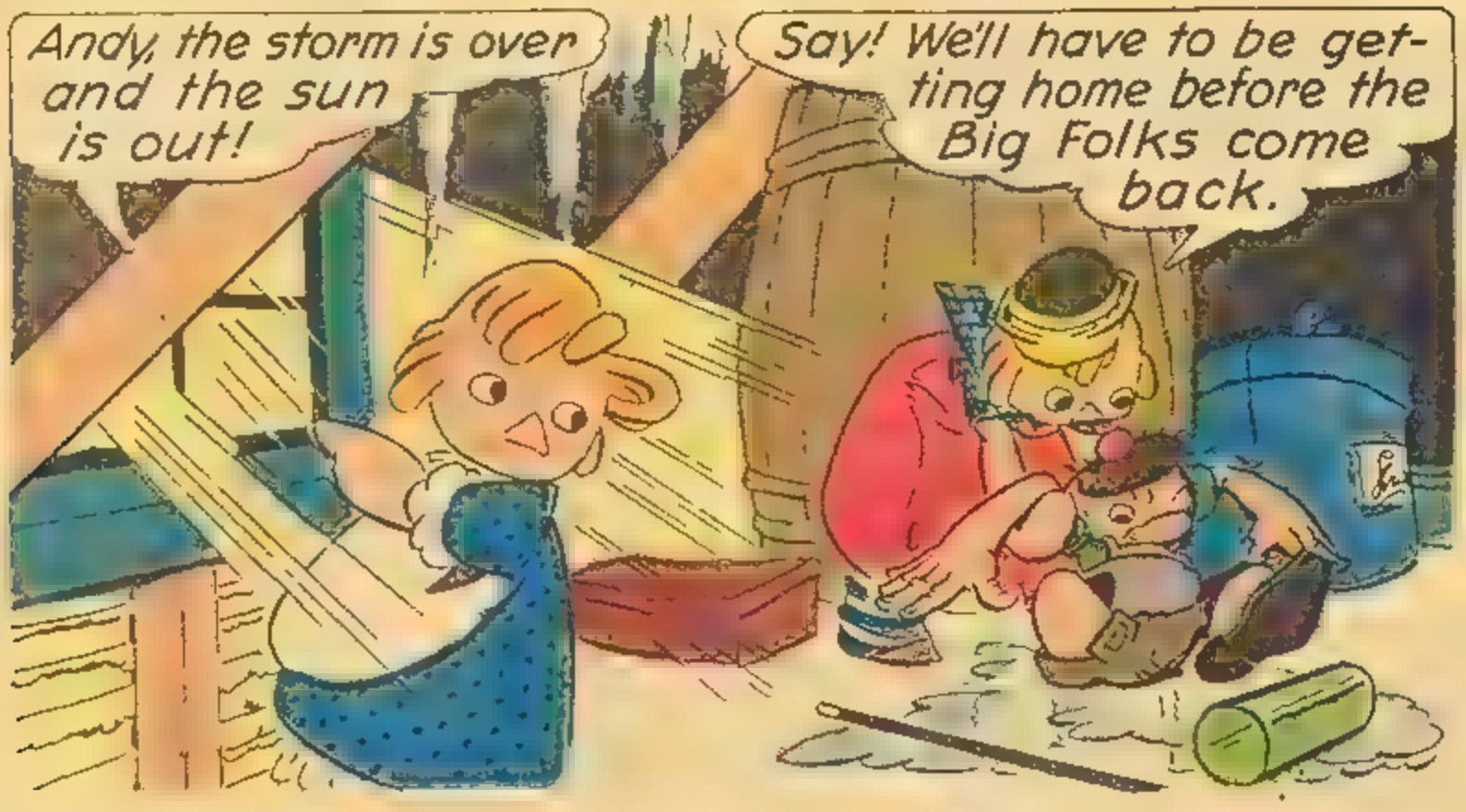


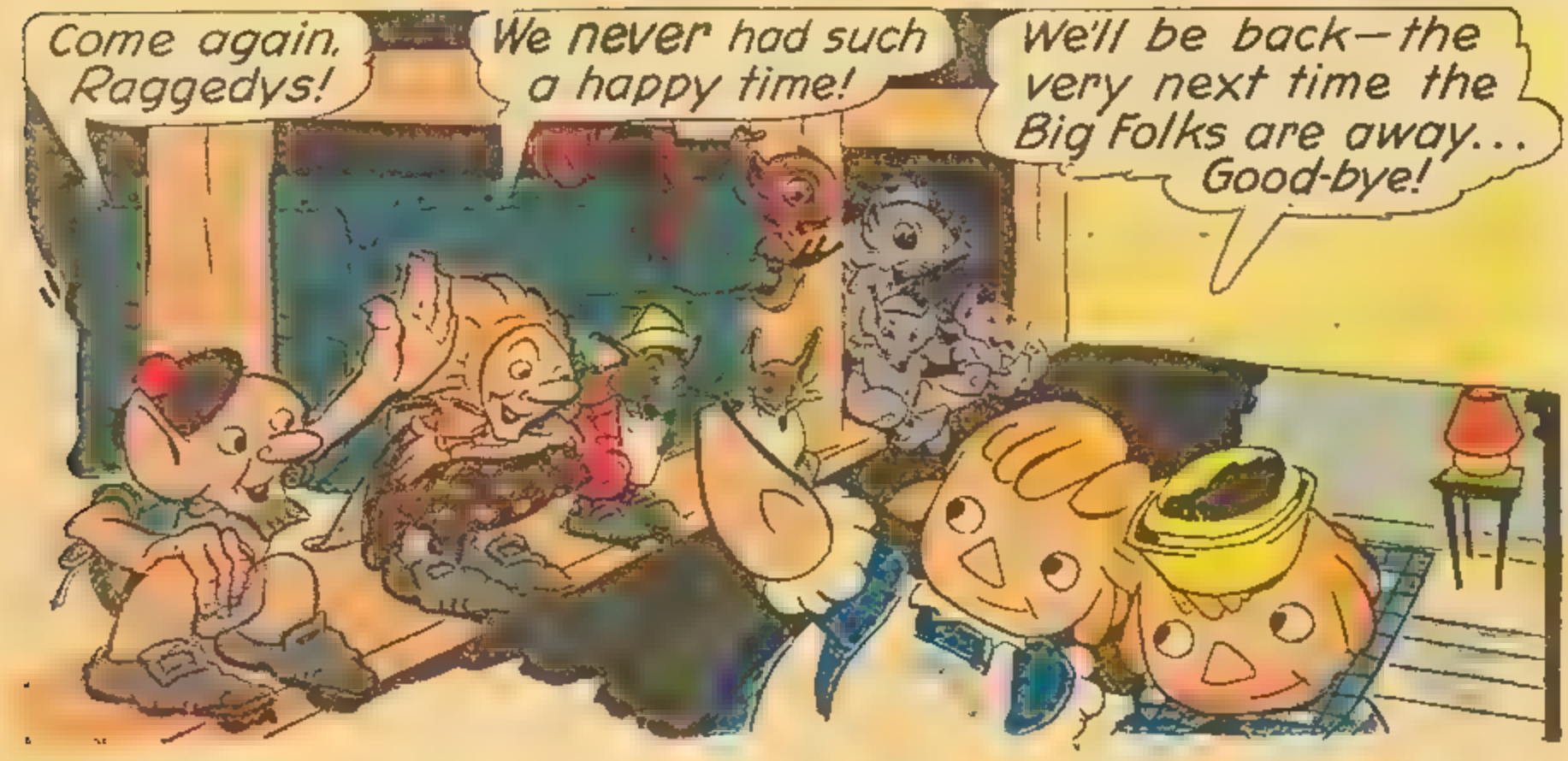
And then they played "Going to Jerusalem"—till everybody ached from laughing.





And Tim-tim balanced a glass of water on his nose—until he stubbed his toe.

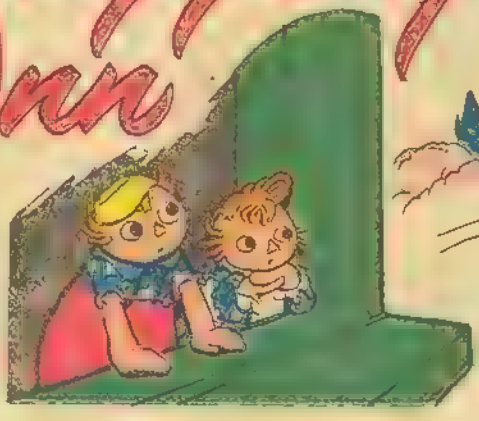


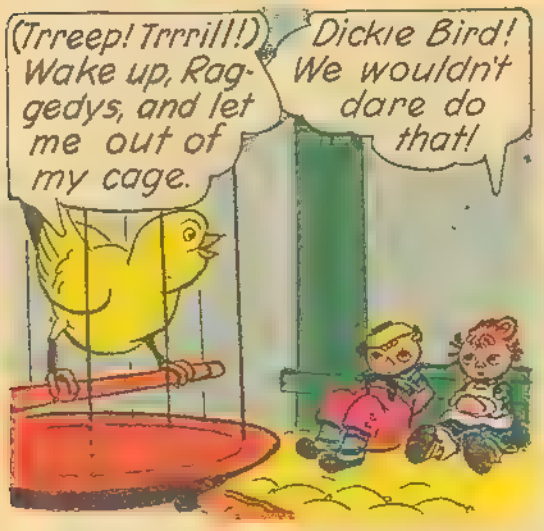


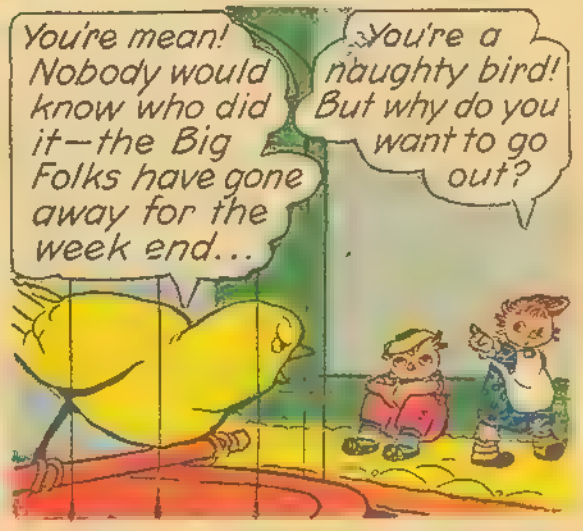
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

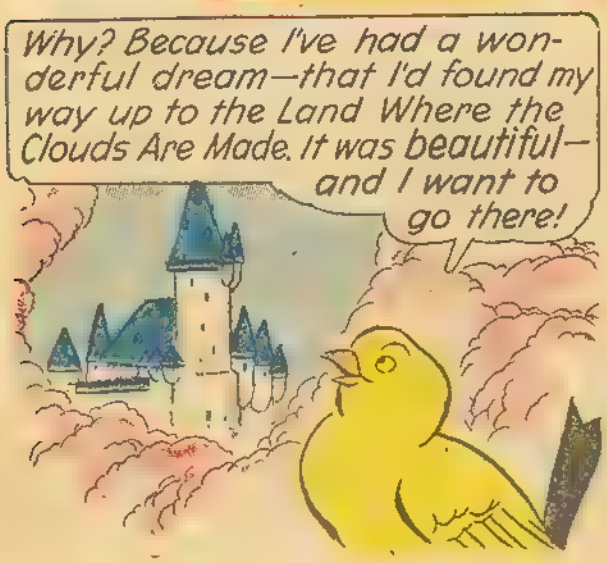
Raggedy Ann

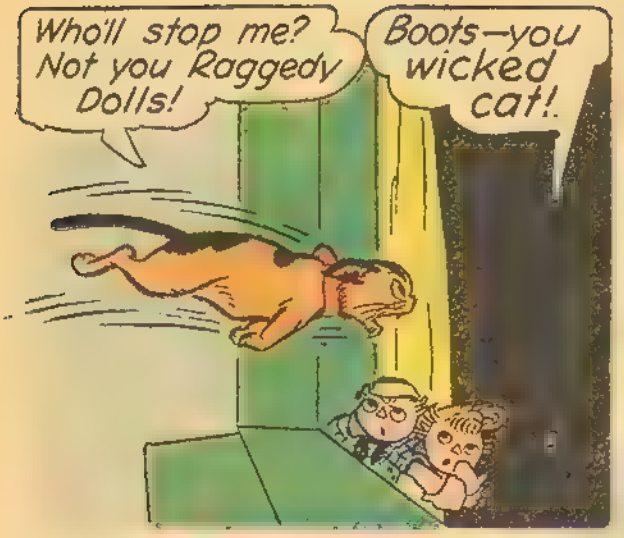
Dickie Bird's Dream

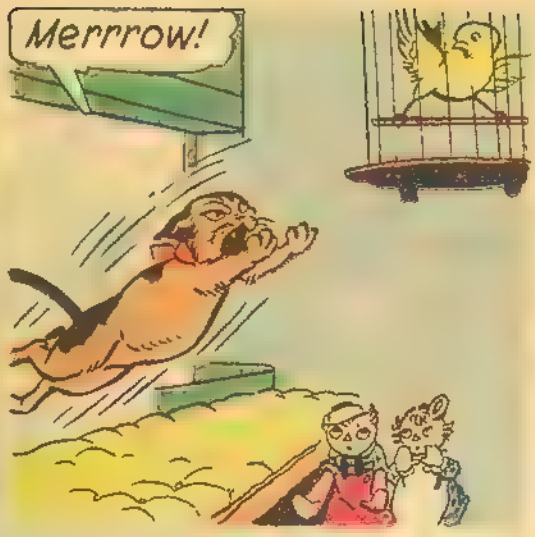


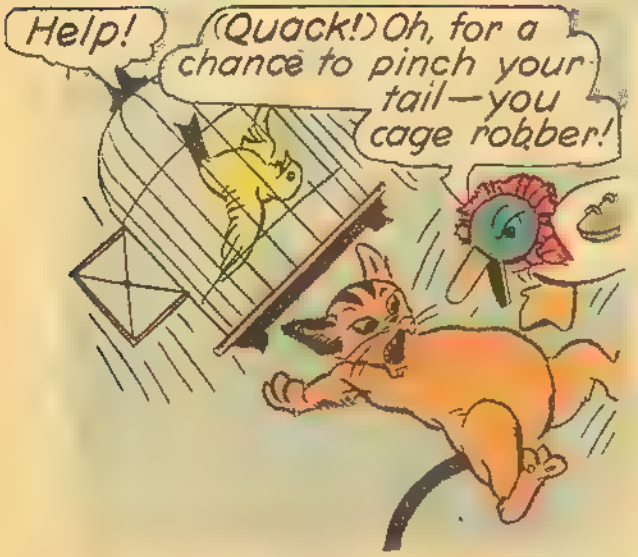


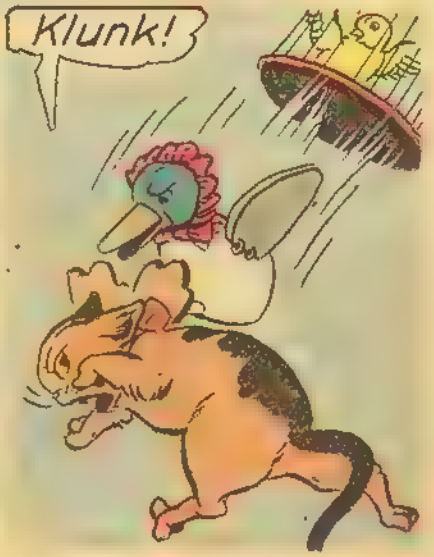




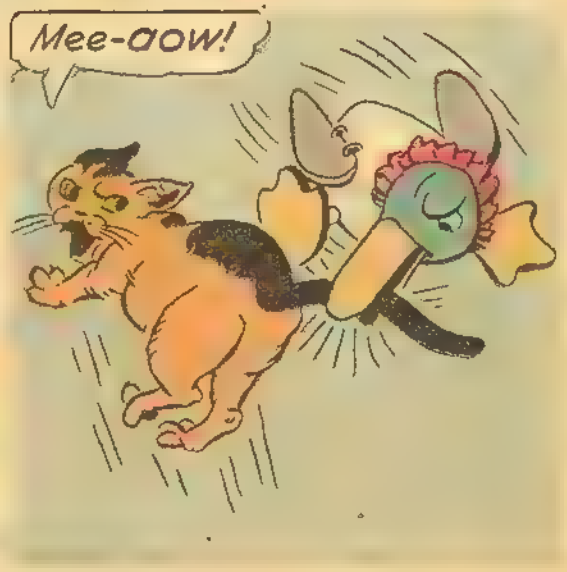

Who'll stop me? Not you Raggedy Dolls!
Boots—you wicked cat!

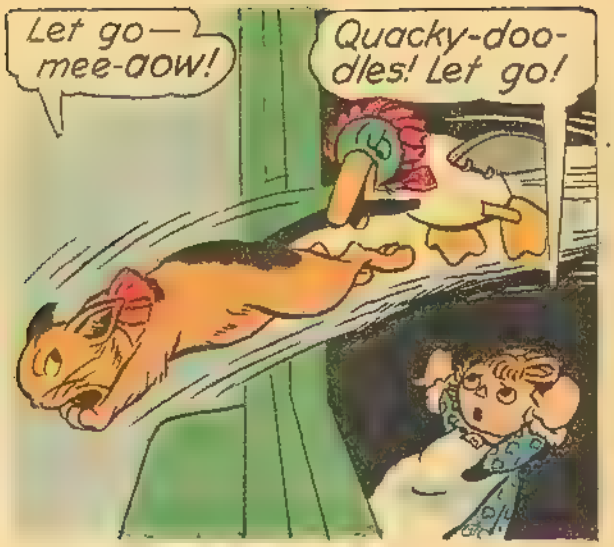

Merrrow!

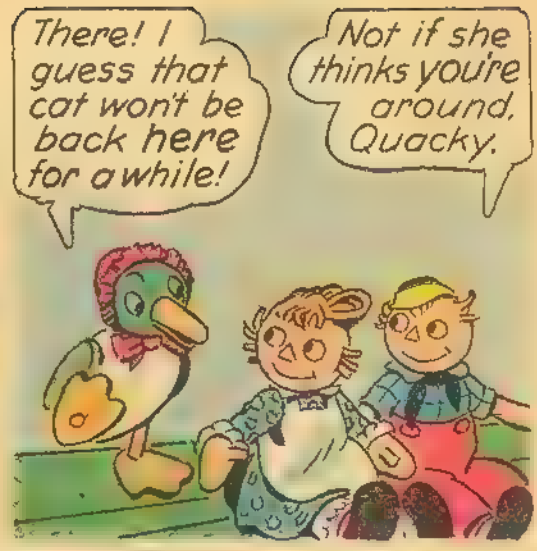

Help!
(Quack!) Oh, for a chance to pinch your tail—you cage robber!


Klunk!

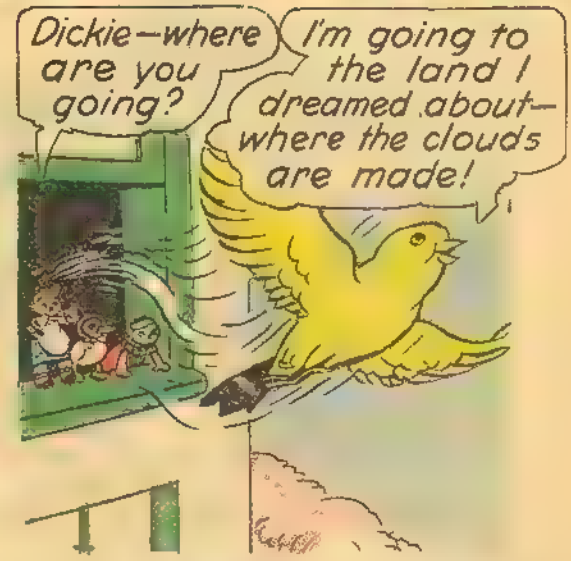
(Treeeet!) Ha, ha, ha! Serves you right, bad cat!
And I'm not through with you yet!


Mee-aow!


Let go— mee-aow!
Quacky-doo-dles! Let go!


There! I guess that cat won't be back here for a while!
Not if she thinks you're around, Quacky.

Chewitt! Cher-wee! I'm free! I'm free!
Dickie Bird! Come back!

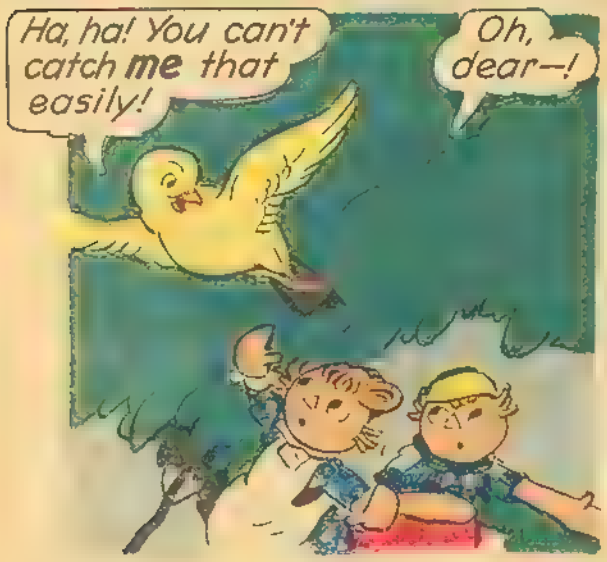

Dickie—where are you going?
I'm going to the land I dreamed about— where the clouds are made!

Come on, Andy! Dickie will get tired soon and come down.
He's fly-ing toward the woods.

Dickie Bird would never find his way home alone.
That's the trouble— all he knows how to do is sing.

Look, Raggedy Ann! He's in the top of that big slanting tree.
I see him!

Careful! He doesn't see us yet


Ha, ha! You can't catch **me** that easily!
Oh, dear—!

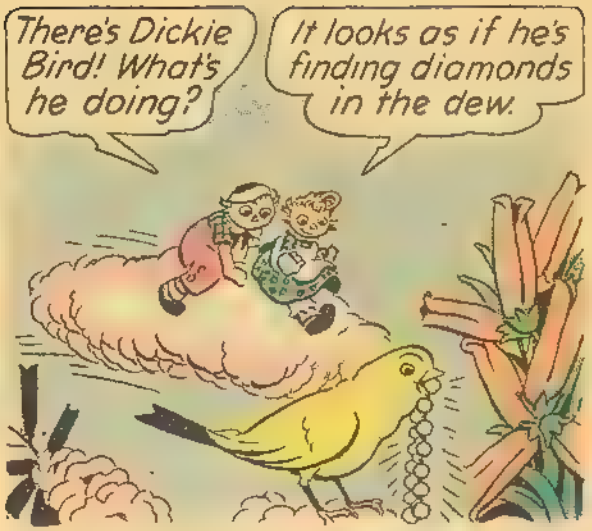
I'm flying up, up, **up**— and you'll never put me in a cage again!

Andy! How did we get down on the ground again?
It's queer— but I don't think we did go down.

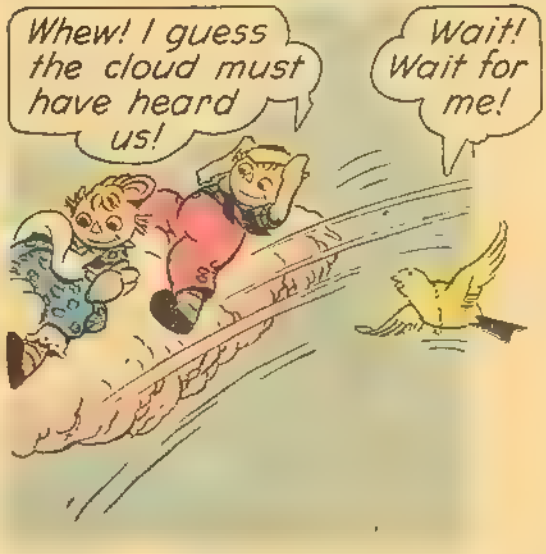
We must have gone up to cloudland, from the top of the tree!
We certainly are among the clouds, Andy!

It must have been a Magic Tree!
Maybe this is the land that Dickie Bird dreamed of—the Land Where the Clouds Are Made!
You're right, Raggedy Ann! Here's a cloud-blossom.
It looks almost ready to blow away.
Come on, Andy—let's catch one.
Say! It feels almost alive!
And soft and woolly like a lamb! Let's climb onto it.
Oh boy! It's carrying us up and up—
What a funny-looking tree! What is it?
It must be a Rain Tree, Andy.

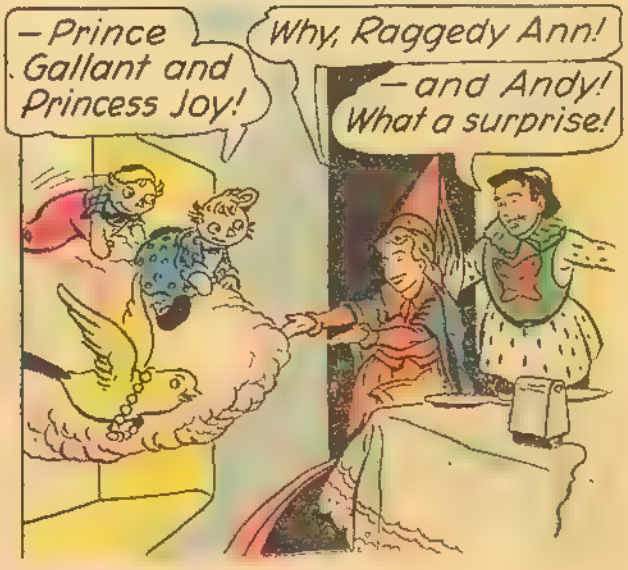
Wow! When it rains here, it comes down in bucketfuls!
It rains cats and dogs, too, I guess.


There's Dickie Bird! What's he doing?
It looks as if he's finding diamonds in the dew.

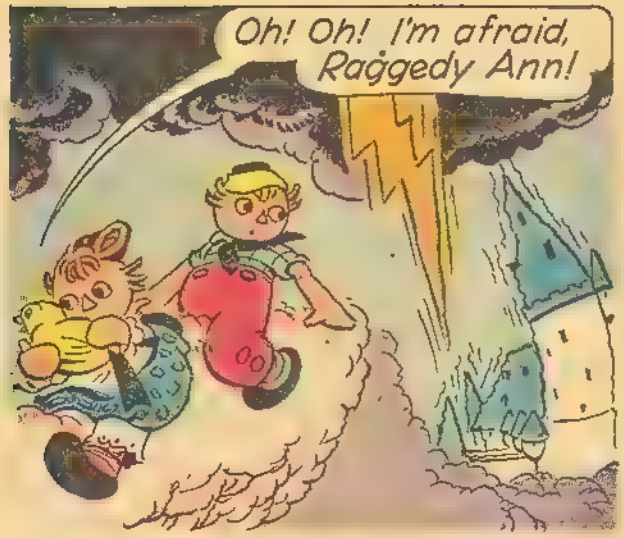
I guess he hasn't seen the castle yet.
Oh-oh! I wish we could fly there—quick!

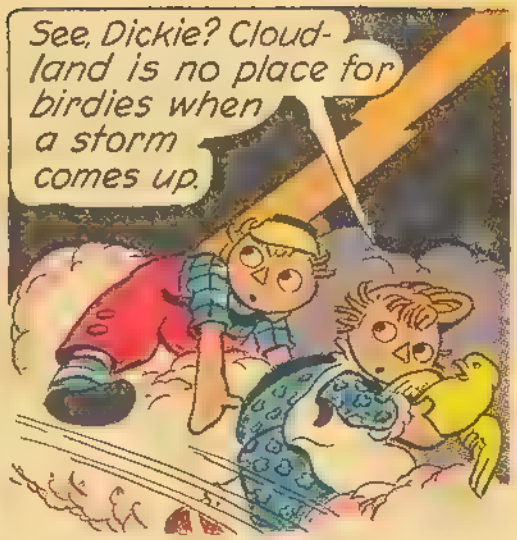

Whew! I guess the cloud must have heard us!
Wait! Wait for me!

It's just like the Elfin Castle of—


—Prince Gallant and Princess Joy!
Why, Raggedy Ann!
—and Andy! What a surprise!

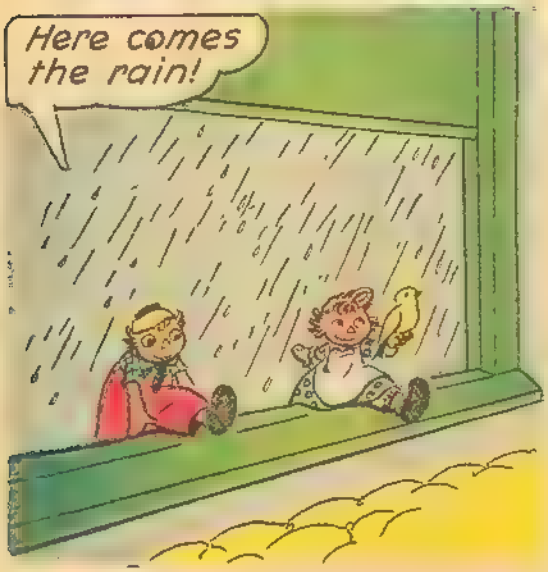
Sit down and have breakfast with us, please.
That would be lovely, Prince Gallant!
Cinnamon-sugar-and-raisin toast from the magic toaster! I know you'll like it.
May I have a raisin, please?
(Treeet! Trilll!) Oh, I'm so happy, happy, happy!
Princess, what would you do with a naughty bird who would leave his cage every chance he got?
It isn't safe for him, you know. Boots the cat might eat him!
That's true, Raggedy Ann—and I know what to do about it.
Here is a little Elfin Magnet. Hang it in Dickie Bird's cage and he'll never, never want to leave home again
Oh, thank you, Princess!
A thundershower! Quick, Raggedys—you must hurry home!

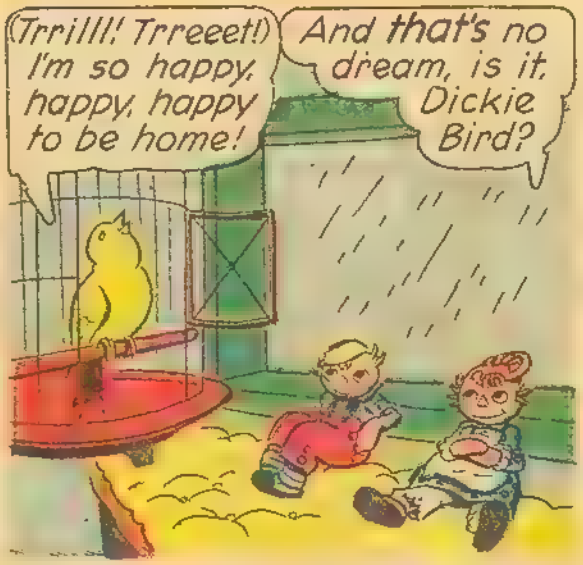

Oh! Oh! I'm afraid, Raggedy Ann!


See, Dickie? Cloud-land is no place for birdies when a storm comes up.

Here's a hole in Cloud-land—and we're going through!

Look, Andy! The little cloud left us right on our own window sill.
And just in time, too!


Here comes the rain!


(Trrilll! Trreeet!) I'm so happy, happy, happy to be home!
And that's no dream, is it, Dickie Bird?

Johnny Gruelle's

Raggedy Ann

In the Deep, Deep Woods

There's nothing more scrumptious than a picnic in the Deep, Deep Woods...

On a hot summer's day!

And with jolly good friends to share it!

Why can't everybody be happy like this?

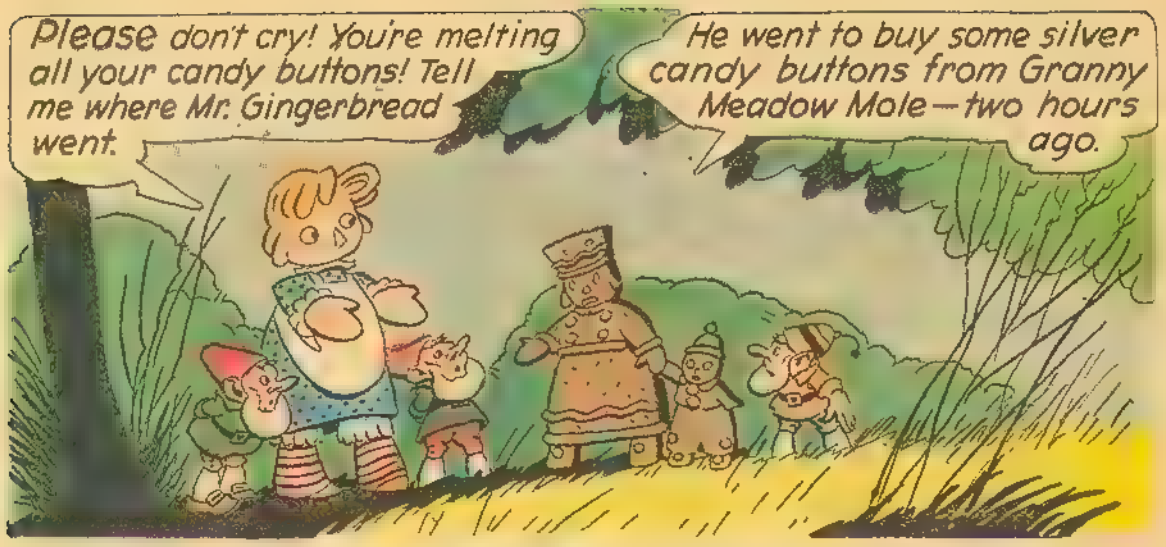
Shhhh! Listen!

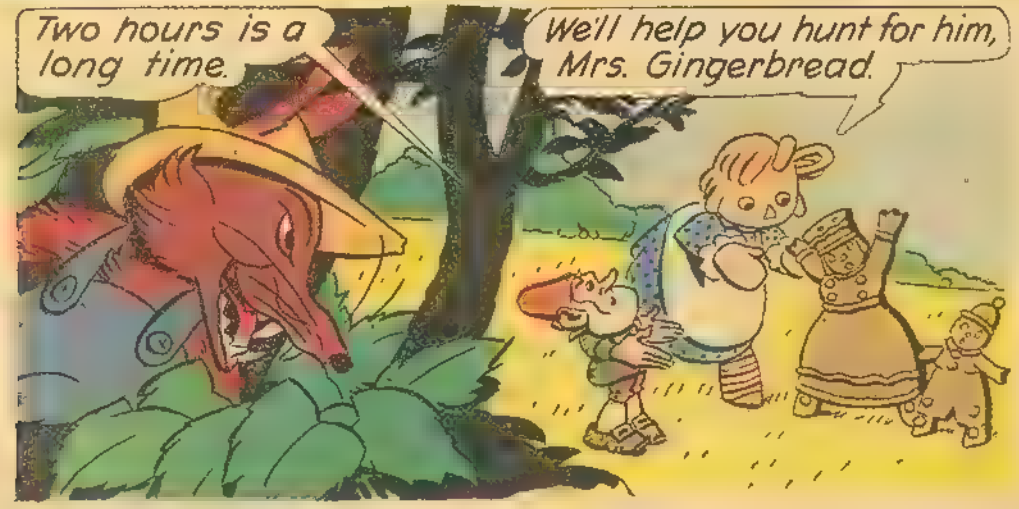
I heard somebody crying—down the path!

Boo-hoo! Oh, hoo, hoo, hoo!

Why, it's Mrs. Gingerbread, the Cookie Woman—and little Crumby! What is the matter?

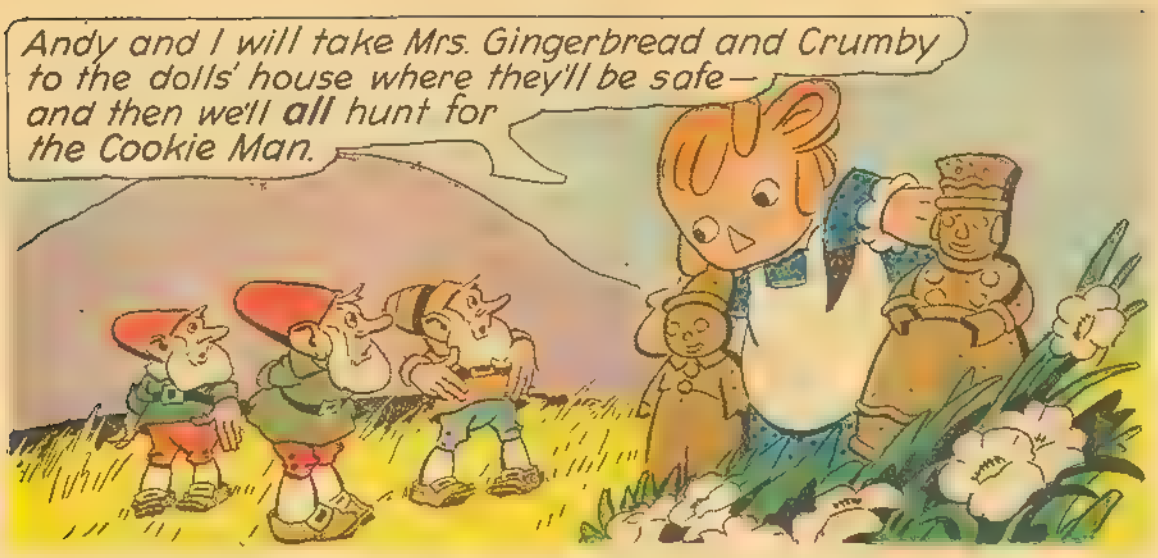
It's M-M-Mr. Gingerbread—he hasn't come home...And Crumby and I are so worried—boo, hoo, hoo!


Please don't cry! You're melting all your candy buttons! Tell me where Mr. Gingerbread went.
He went to buy some silver candy buttons from Granny Meadow Mole—two hours ago.


Two hours is a long time.
We'll help you hunt for him, Mrs. Gingerbread.

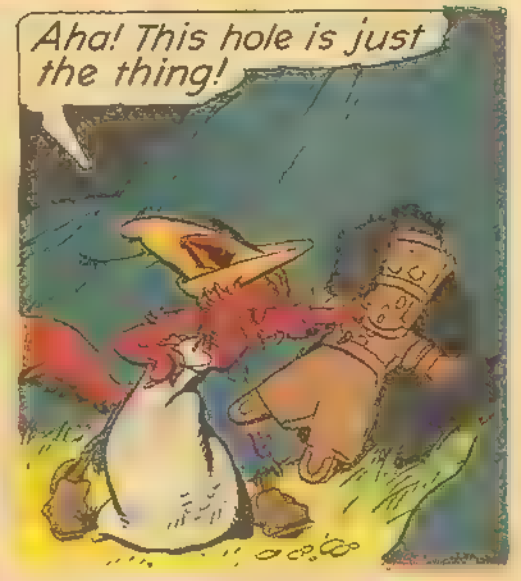
Tee, hee! If only they could guess how near you are! But they'll see you soon, Cookie Man.

I'll steal those other two Gingerbreads—and have 'em all to myself... Mmmmm, Yummm!


Andy and I will take Mrs. Gingerbread and Crumby to the dolls' house where they'll be safe— and then we'll **all** hunt for the Cookie Man.

You are just too sweet to be out alone in the Deep, Deep Woods, Mrs. Gingerbread, and so is little Crumby.
Bad Bertram Bear would eat you in a hurry—or Freddy Fox.

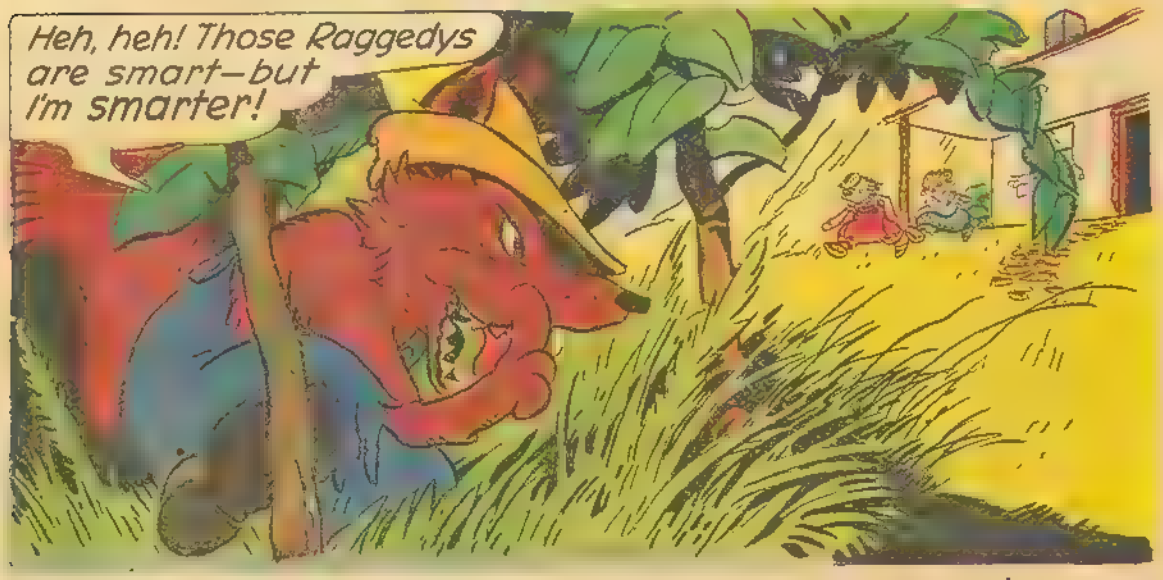
Heh, heh! I'll find a place to hide the Cookie Man—and then I'll follow them.


Aha! This hole is just the thing!

You won't get out of there, my little Gingerbread!

Oh, dear! Everybody's gone out! There's no one to take care of our Cookie friends.

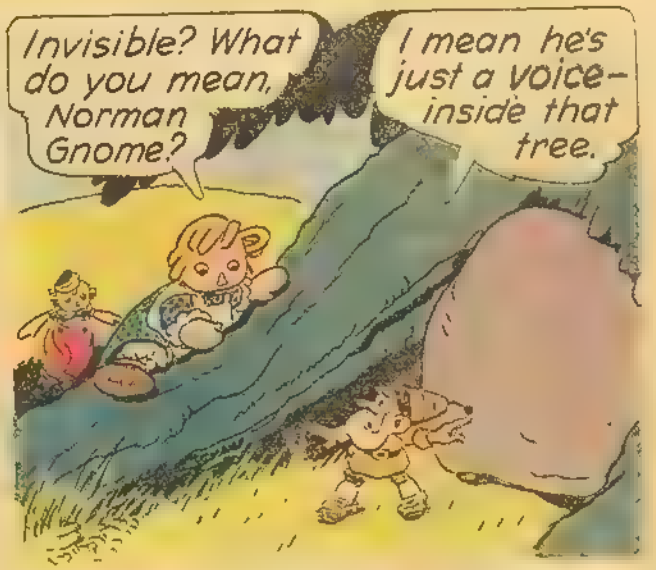
There! I'll cover you up—so even Freddy Fox wouldn't guess you were here.
I hope we don't leave crumbs in your bed, Raggedy Ann.

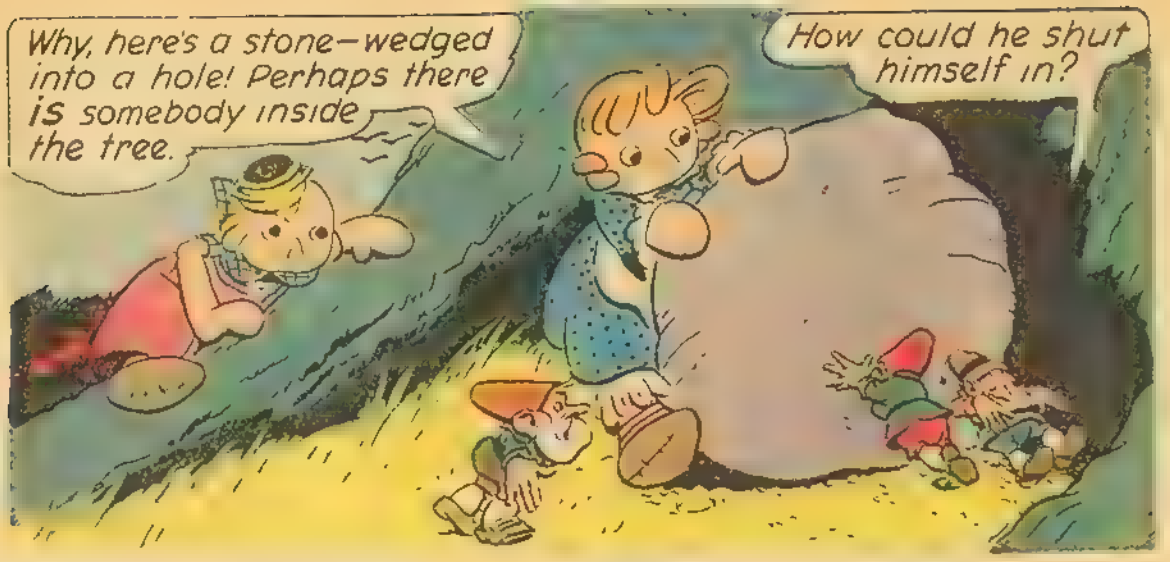

Heh, heh! Those Raggedys are smart—but I'm smarter!

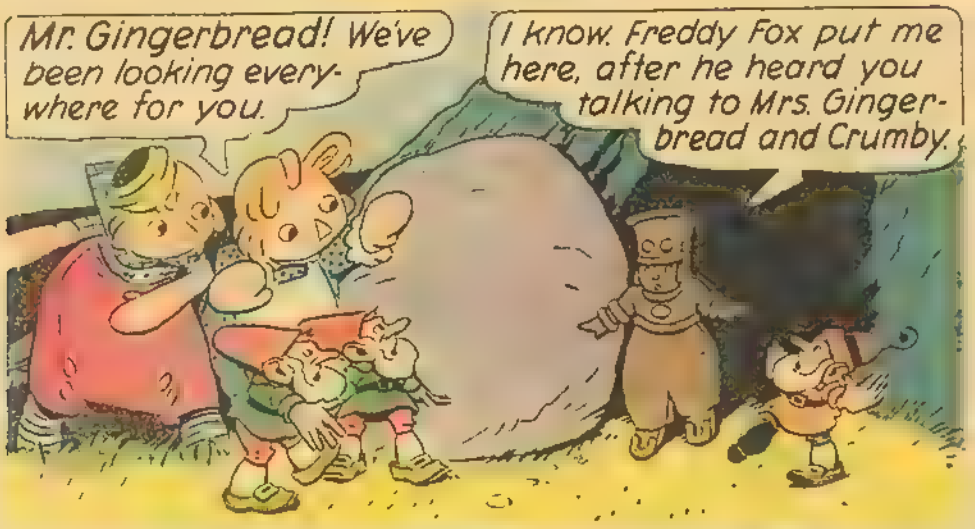
Oh dear, oh dear! Now I know what happened to Mr. Gingerbread.
That's right, Cookie Woman! You'll soon join him—inside Freddy Fox.

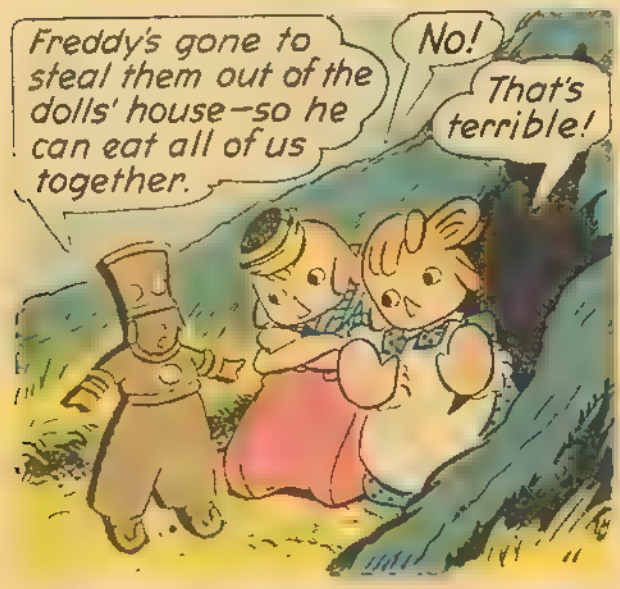
Here we are back again!
Have you found any trace of Mr. Gingerbread?
No.

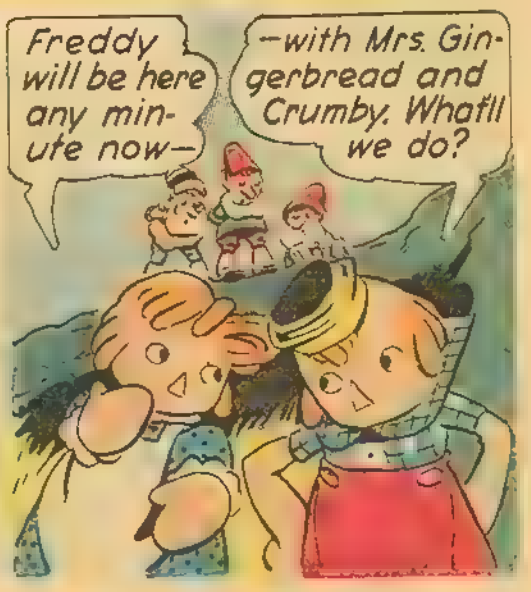
But we did hear somebody calling...He's invisible.

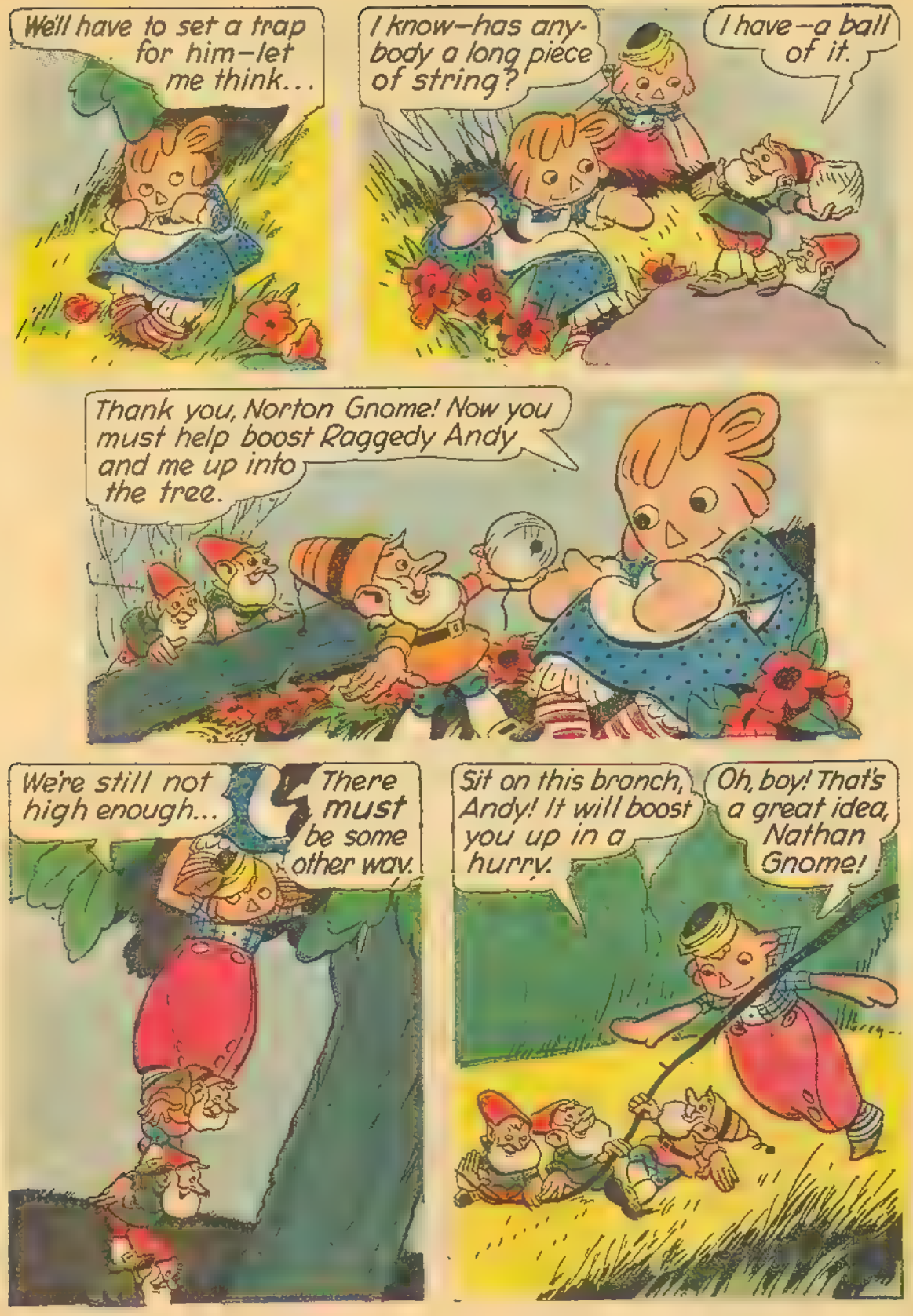

Invisible? What do you mean, Norman Gnome?
I mean he's just a voice—inside that tree.

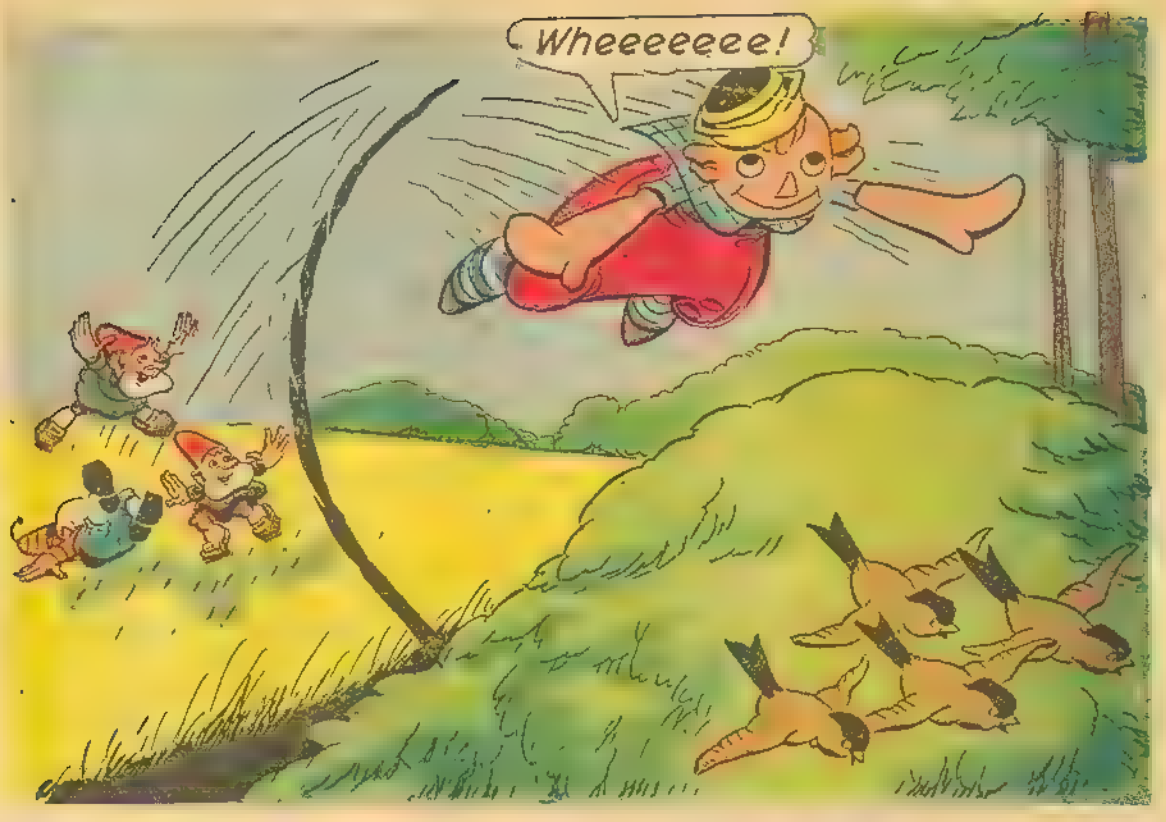

Why, here's a stone—wedged into a hole! Perhaps there is somebody inside the tree.
How could he shut himself in?


Mr. Gingerbread! We've been looking everywhere for you.
I know. Freddy Fox put me here, after he heard you talking to Mrs. Gingerbread and Crumby.


Freddy's gone to steal them out of the dolls' house—so he can eat all of us together.
No!
That's terrible!


Freddy will be here any minute now—
—with Mrs. Gingerbread and Crumby. What'll we do?


We'll have to set a trap for him—let me think...
I know—has anybody a long piece of string?
I have—a ball of it.
Thank you, Norton Gnome! Now you must help boost Raggedy Andy and me up into the tree.
We're still not high enough...
There must be some other way.
Sit on this branch, Andy! It will boost you up in a hurry.
Oh, boy! That's a great idea, Nathan Gnome!


Wheeeeeee!

Here YOU go, Raggedy Ann—ready?
Shoot!

Just like a bird, Andy!
And just in time—here comes Freddy Fox!

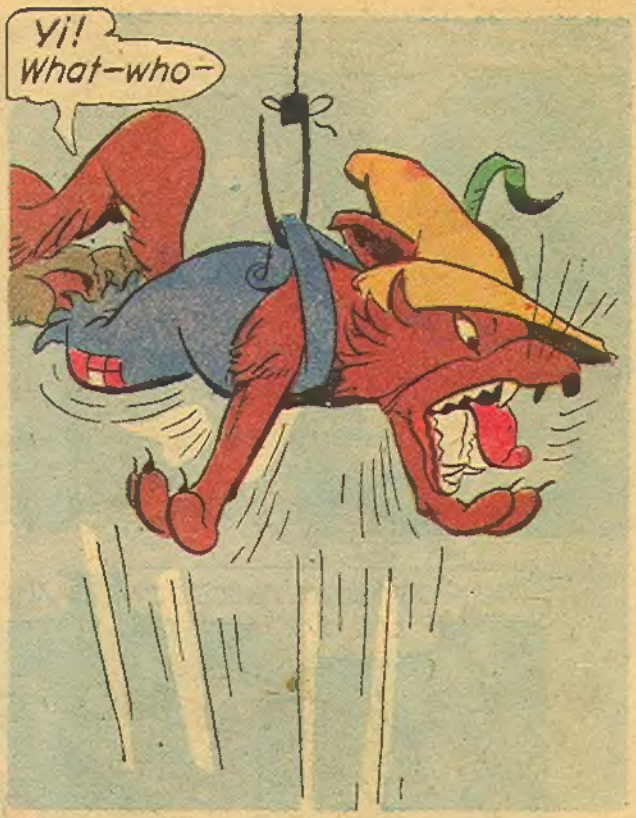
Pssssst! Listen—when we give you the signal, pull hard on this string. Understand?
We do, Raggedy Ann.

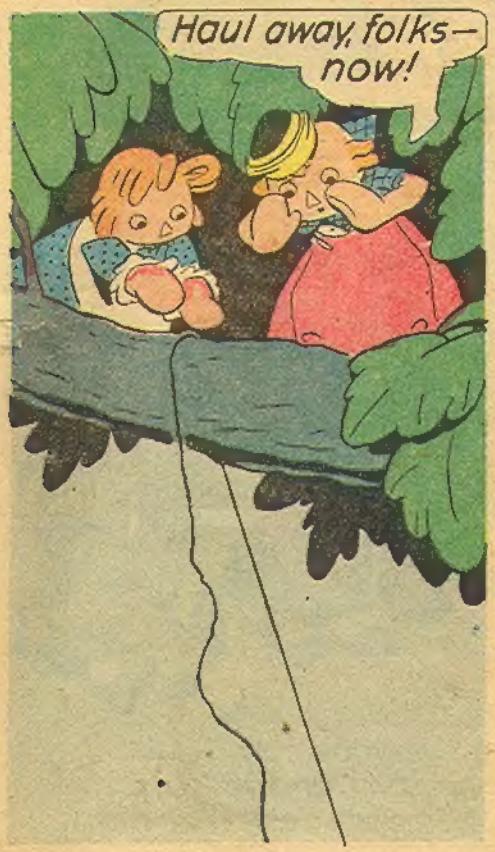
Hold it tight, Andy, while I tie the string on.
Tee, hee! All we need now is bait.

Now for a feast! Three Cookie People at once—ummm, yummm!

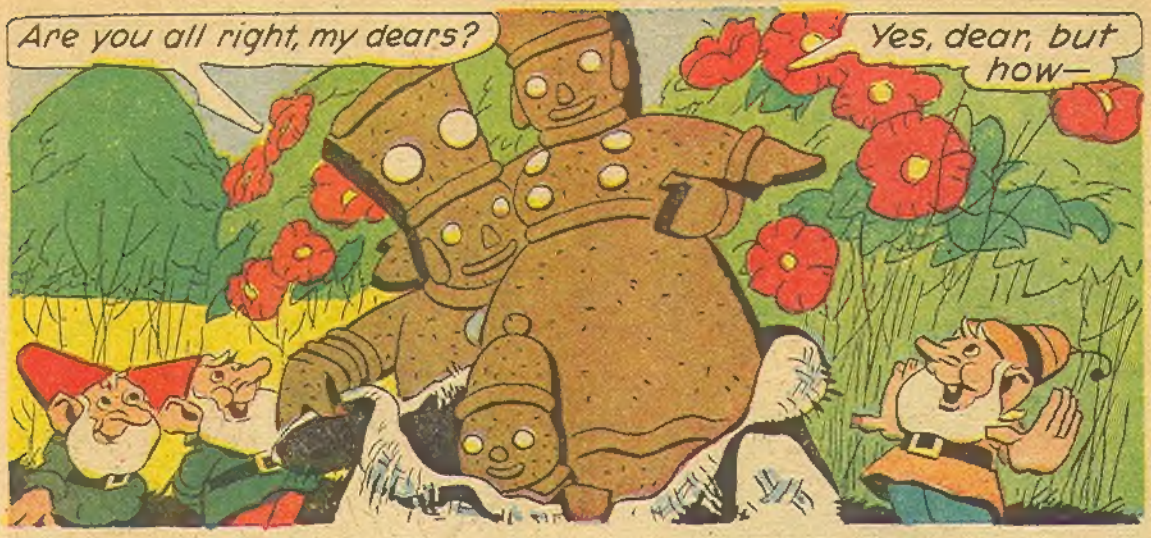
Come out, Mr. Gingerbread, and meet your family!

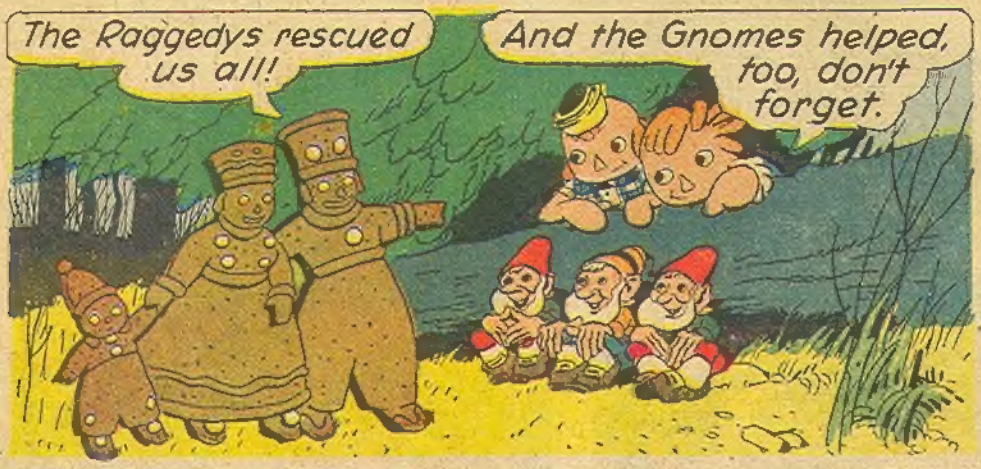
He's not inside! Something's wrong—


Yi! What—who—


Haul away, folks—now!

Yeeow! Help!
Ha, ha! Who's caught now, Freddy Fox?


Are you all right, my dears?
Yes, dear, but how—


The Raggedys rescued us all!
And the Gnomes helped, too, don't forget.

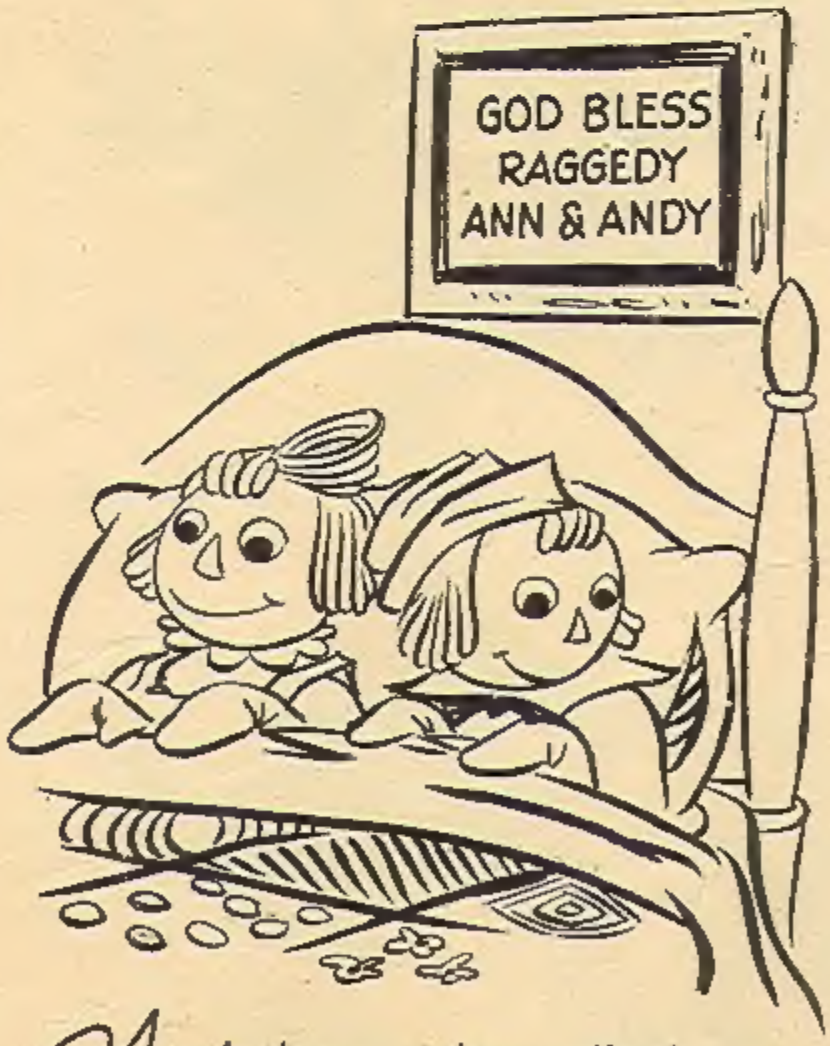
And as for you, Freddy Fox, what we ought to do is to go away and leave you right there.
N-no, ple-e-ase let me down. I'll never even taste a Cookie Man again.

And everyone felt so happy that they didn't go home till dark that night.

There are prancing ponies,
dapple-gray,
And camels you can ride,
And the finest things to eat
and drink
Are free on every side.

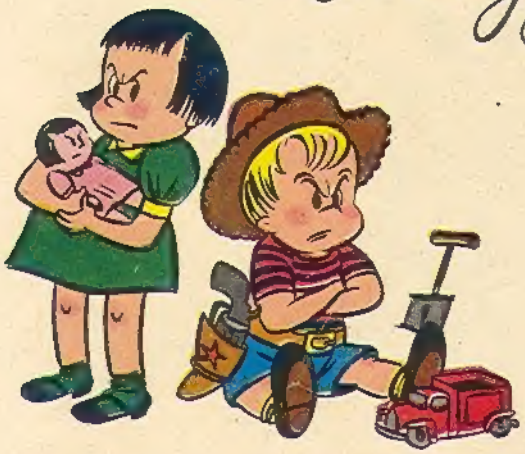
Pink lemonade and lollipops
And chocolate candy bars,
And you may stay until
the day
Begins to dim the stars.

Then back aboard the
good ship Bed
You troop for your return,
Once more across the Sea
of Joy
While waves beneath you churn.

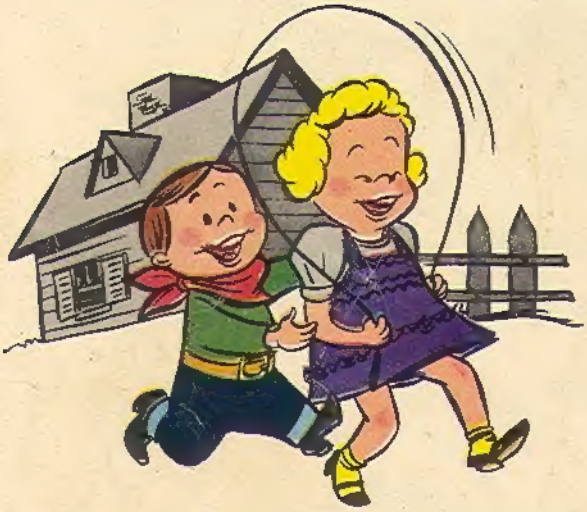


And then, when dimly
through the mist
You hear the hall clock boom,
You wake to find you're back
at home,
Safe in your little room.

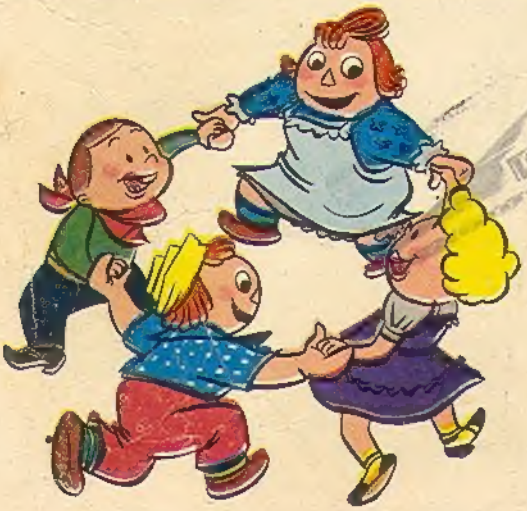
The Raggedy Way



Sulky Sue and Sullen Sam,
What a silly pair!
All they do is make folks wish
That they were not there.



Jolly Jane and Happy Hank
Know the Raggedy Way.
Everybody wants them 'round
When it's time to play.



Courteous and gentle,
Friendly, sweet and gay,
They are welcomed everywhere,
Always asked to stay.